

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 17, NO. 6.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1899.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

SPECIAL.

The New North told you some time since that we were going to buy a line of Infants' and Children's

High Art Shoes

We bought them and opened them yesterday. Now all we want is for you to see them.

They are beauties. They are Maloney Bros.' Rochester, N. Y. make sizes from 2 in Infants' to 2 in Misses', width B to E.

Black in Plain lace,
Black in Fancy Stitch,
Black in Fancy Vesting Top,
Black in Fancy Colored Buttons.

Tans in Plain Top,
Tans in Fancy Cloth Tops.
They are not low price goods,
But goods made for fine trade.
Any child can wear them.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

Easter Monday Egg-rolling.

Clifford Howard, in writing of the annual Easter Monday egg-rolling in the White House grounds at Washington, gives a fine glimpse of the sport in the April Ladies' Home Journal. "The child points of attraction," he says, "are the mounds or hillocks that rise in gentle slope from the lawn in various parts of the grounds. Their sides are richly carpeted with soft, thick grass, and here it is that the little children roll their eggs. They clamber up the hillside with their baskets, the little tots crawling up on hands and knees, and then turn and roll their eggs over by one down the green slope. But the children do not confine themselves to rolling eggs. Many of them take more pleasure in sitting about in groups and picking eggs with one another. This is done by striking two eggs together on their points. The one whose egg is broken in this encounter is the loser and gives up his egg to the other. This game is particularly enjoyed by the colored children, for it gives them a good opportunity and a good excuse to eat eggs, and there is nothing like better. Preparatory to an encounter each little fellow tests the hardness of his egg by knocking it against his teeth. If it can stand this test it is considered a good one for picking, and the owner sallies forth with a broad grin, confident of success. The boy who owns a goose egg or a turkey egg is a prince among his fellows. Occasionally such a boy appears. In all probability his shoes are torn, his clothes are patched, and his woolly head is adorned with an antiquated and moth-eaten fur cap. But he could be no prouder nor command greater respect if he were adorned with royal robes. He is immediately surrounded and followed wherever he goes by a band of admirers, who adopt him as their champion and defy anybody to pick an egg with him."

To the Public.

We guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using it. It is the most successful medicine in the world for bowel complaints, both for children and adults. For sale at Anderle & Human's.

Attractive Millinery.

Miss Ella Beers, the Stevens street milliner, has had her millinery parlors enlarged, remodeled and now furnishing added, and the rooms now are very attractive. Her stock for this spring is the largest she has ever carried, and there are some beautiful creations among the hats and bonnets which she will display. Miss Beers took time and selected her stock with great care, her aim being to satisfy all the demands of the local trade, and a glance at her stock will show how well she succeeded. She will be assisted in her work by Miss Musa Sanford, of Merrill, and Miss Nellie DeLong. Date of display will be announced later.

Break Camp.

The Stevens Lumber Co.'s camps at Satuit and Malvern broke up Friday. The crews put in 70,000 feet. It is the company's intention to start sawing in the mill next week if the ice can be broken up in the river. In seasons past the river has generally been open at this time of the year but at present there is three feet of solid ice in the channel.

Clark, Lennon & Stapleton's camp at Monico broke up Monday, releasing thirty men. 120,000 feet were put in for the above firm and 200,000 for Archie Seiwright, who also conducted operations and owns considerable timber in that vicinity. A number of the men came to this city and celebrated their freedom from toil before leaving for their homes.

Pay Up and Get a Big Prize. Farm Journal Five Years.

By special arrangement made with the publishers of the Farm Journal we are enabled to offer a 5-year subscription to that paper to every new subscriber who pays for the New North one year ahead; and the same offer is made to every old subscriber who will pay all back dues and one year in advance—both papers for the price of ours only.

In order to get the Farm Journal as a premium for advance payment it will be necessary to walk right up to the captain's office, for we have only a limited number of 5-year subscriptions to dispose of. The Farm Journal is on solid foundation and perfectly trustworthy.

Citizens' City Convention.

A citizens' convention to nominate a city ticket to be voted for next Tuesday, was held at the court house Saturday evening.

The convention was called to order promptly at 8 o'clock by A. W. Shelton, of the city committee. Mr. Shelton was elected temporary chairman and W. W. Carr was chosen secretary. On motion the chairman appointed J. Hiller and Gus Smith tellers. There were but eighteen delegates present.

The first important business was nominating a candidate for mayor, and E. P. Brennan was chosen unanimously. A. D. Sutton was then nominated, by acclamation, for treasurer. The only office that there was any strife over was that of comptroller. This was contested for by S. M. Hutchinson, the present incumbent, and Chas. Chafee, the former winning by a small majority. Fred. Pickard was the unanimous choice of the convention for assessor.

D. E. Briggs and F. M. Mason were nominated for Justices of the Peace.

Louis Stumpfer was elected city chairman for the ensuing year, and the following gentlemen were appointed by the chairman as ward caucus committees:

1st Ward—Chas. Rolahn, Owen Leonard, Pat Cain.
2d Ward—J. W. Schaefer, D. E. Briggs, J. C. Johnson.
3d Ward—A. D. Sutton, John Rudstorn, Casper Faust.
4th Ward—Fred. Anderle, G. H. Clark, A. W. Shelton.
5th Ward—J. E. Hiller, G. W. Beers, Carl Krueger.
6th Ward—W. W. Carr, J. G. Dunn, Gus Smith.

There were no nominating speeches. The convention was most harmonious, and the whole work was completed within a very short time. The crowd, numbering about eighteen spectators, which had assembled to witness the proceedings, showed signs of disappointment as they dispersed.

The Caucuses.

Ward caucuses were held in the several wards in the city Thursday evening, and candidates for supervisors and aldermen placed in nomination as follows:

FIRST WARD.

Supervisor—G. W. Porter.
Aldermen—P. A. Brown.

SECOND WARD.

Supervisor—J. W. Schaefer.
Aldermen—J. J. Gibson.

THIRD WARD.

Supervisor—C. M. Olson.
Aldermen—Ira Cass.

FOURTH WARD.

Supervisor—G. H. Clark.
Aldermen—W. F. Ball.

FIFTH WARD.

Supervisor—J. E. Hiller.
Aldermen—G. W. Beers.

SIXTH WARD.

Supervisor—S. Kelley.
Aldermen—Gus Smith.

Town of Schoepke Nominees.

The following are the nominees on the citizens' ticket in the Town of Schoepke:

Chairman—Henry Miner.
Supervisors—Geo. Keeler, Frank Gombel.
Assessor—Wm. Cornagey.
Clerk—Stephen Power.
Treasurer—Jno. F. Pergandie.
Justice of the Peace—Jno. Mesikal.
Constable—Chris Voegel.

Town of Cagen Nominees.

A people's convention for the Town of Cagen, held at Three Lakes Saturday afternoon, resulted in the following candidates being placed in nomination for the various town offices:

Chairman—William Bonack.
Supervisors—John Meyer, of Monico; Joe Gorsie, of Three Lakes.
Town Clerk—Wm. J. Nue.
Town Treasurer—Frank Steiner.
Assessor—Alex Stypczynski.
Road Commissioners—Theo. Cieglisky; P. Singer, Dist. No. 1.
Justices of the Peace—Jas. Donnelly, C. W. Russell, P. Grossman.
Constables—Tom Carter, F. Parsons, W. T. Price.

M. E. Church Announcement.

Easter exercises at 10:30 a. m. by the children. Regular preaching service in the evening at 7:30. Epworth League at 6:30.

The Best Cough Medicine Every Bottle Warranted.

Knowing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be a medicine of great worth and merit and especially valuable for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, we will hereafter warrant every bottle bought of us and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of a 25 or 50 cent bottle. For sale at Anderle & Human's.

Good bread is the best. Pillsbury flour is always the same. Buy it at Fencelon's. They are sole agents.

Summer Logging Job.

James Jensen, of the firm of Jensen Brothers, logging contractors, was in Rhinelander Saturday. Mr. Jensen has been conducting operations in Northern Michigan but was compelled to break camp owing to the depth of snow, which was over the horses' backs. The brothers have taken a contract for summer logging 11,000,000 feet of pine in the vicinity of Tomahawk Lake for the Brooks & Ross Co. The logs will be shipped over the North-Western road to the company's new mill at Seefeld.

A Sad Death.

James Palmer, a workman in the Ross Lumber Co.'s mill at Arbor Vitae, died last week under sad circumstances. Mr. Palmer was obliged to go to Woodruff after a burial casket for his little four year old daughter who passed away last Thursday. He purchased the casket and returned with it. Shortly after entering the house he went out in a sled and after gathering an armful of wood started to take it into the house but fell stone dead before emerging from the building. Heart disease was the cause. The remains of father and daughter were taken to Watertown for interment.

Crushed Out His Life.

Jack McDermott, a ground leader in one of the camps of the Ross Lumber Co., at Arbor Vitae, was instantaneously killed last week while at his work. The chain around a big tier of logs parted while McDermott was working at one side, the logs crushing out his life in their fall. The dead man was forty years of age, single, and had worked for the company twelve years. The remains were taken to Milwaukee for burial, the funeral being conducted by Rev. Fr. Meyer, of that town, Friday.

Married.

The Waupaca Republican of last week contained a notice of the marriage of Melvin L. Towne, of Rhinelander, and Miss Melissa M. Minor, of Belmont, which took place at the Methodist parsonage in the city of Waupaca Thursday, March 16. Mr. Towne is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Towne of this city, and his friends here wish him and his wife a happy future.

To Lay More Track.

Employees of the Ross Lumber Co. at Arbor Vitae are engaged cutting ties for the new railroad extensions to be built this summer out into the Clear Lake territory. One branch will be built three miles in length and the other five miles. The company intends to keep four engine and train crews at work the coming season. Their cut this winter will be about 200,000. Seven big camps have been in operation this winter and but one has broken up, that of Mike Thompson, with 65 men, located 2½ miles south of Woodruff which finished work last week. The others will continue operations as long as the roads hold out.

A Big Cut.

The Brown-Robbins Lumber Co. have 17,000,000 feet of lumber piled in their yards in this city. The mill is working steadily on the 25,000,000 cut for Curtis Bros. & Co., of Creston, Iowa, and a daily average of four cars of lumber is being shipped to the firm. Mr. J. N. White, formerly of Fifield, is looking after the Curtis interests here.

Pleasant Party.

The dancing party given at the New Grand opera house last Thursday evening was largely attended, many spectators being present besides the dancers. Music for the occasion was furnished by the Fisk & Weldon orchestra of Baraboo, a concert being given prior to the dance. About thirty-five couples enjoyed the dancing, the popular waltz and two-step leading in favor although an occasional quadrille was called to life. The receipts for the dance were over \$70.00 and were sufficient to defray all expenses. The party was conceded to be one of the most pleasant ever given in the city. The orchestra gave a concert at the Grand Friday evening which was thoroughly enjoyable, and left Saturday for Arbor Vitae where a dance was given that evening.

Died.

The two year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rivers died Sunday after a brief illness. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved parents. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon from the home. Rev. G. H. Kemp officiated.

PINE LAND FOR SALE—25,000,000 feet of good pine in 35-40.

E. S. SHEPARD.

Says He Is Persecuted.

Oshkosh, Wis., March 27.—An investigation has been started which will decide whether a man who has been adjudged insane has made people believe that his hobby is not a hobby or that he has been cruelly persecuted as he claims. It is the case of Andrew O'Neil, sent to state prison a few months ago for embezzlement and recently transferred to the Northern Hospital as an insane convict.

According to the stories being told by O'Neil's friends, he was sentenced at Rhinelander for an offense alleged to have been committed in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. It seems that he had been given a check to keep for a friend and that he cashed it.

When the check was called for O'Neil could not return the money immediately, and his arrest followed. He was incarcerated in a jail at Rhinelander and he claims that the officials of that county tortured him so that he plead guilty in order to escape them. The torture to which he claims he was subjected was filling his cell with smoke. The whole proceeding, O'Neil says, was for the purpose of beating him out of a tract of land which his enemies knew he would lose for taxes if he could be put out of the way for a time. That was the story he told while on the way to State's prison, and that is the story he has told ever since to every one who would lend a listening ear.

Soon after he was taken to Waupun he was adjudged insane and transferred to the Northern hospital. Since he has been there he has succeeded in convincing several that his story is substantially true, or at least they think that in the main his allegations are true. Being of that mind, his friends and relatives are greatly interested in the result of the inquiry about to be made.

Those who are charged with the alleged harsh treatment of O'Neil now claim that the story he tells is purely imaginary, the result of a disordered mind. O'Neil declares that his incarceration in the asylum is only another step in the well laid scheme to rob him.—Sentinel, Milwaukee.

That portion of the above article which deals with the alleged "torture" of O'Neil while confined in the county jail here, is about as plain evidence of an unsound mind as any that could be brought up. O'Neil has a pedigree that would put to shame many of the inmates of the Waupun state prison. He has disregarded the law in so many different ways that even now, while he is confined among the insane in the Northern Hospital, he is wanted on a charge of malicious forgery, preferred by a businessman of Milwaukee, who has asked advice regarding his case with O'Neil when the latter shall have been discharged from the asylum.

The charge of ill treatment and abuse is so hollow and ridiculous that it is not worth considering. O'Neil, according to Municipal Judge Paul Browne, who is well acquainted with the man's characteristics, has committed so many crimes that it has undoubtedly unsettled his reason. Mr. Browne says it is being very charitable to call him insane. The people in this section know ex-Sheriff Stevens and his estimable wife too well to consider for a moment any of the charges O'Neil or his friends make, as to his being tortured or ill treated while confined in the jail.

Nomination Papers Filed.

The nomination papers of Paul Browne for Municipal Judge were filed with County Clerk Brennan Saturday and contained over six hundred names. All opposition to the nomination of Mr. Browne has been withdrawn and he will have clear sailing. This last is as it should be, the people realizing that he has attended to the duties of his position with credit to himself and his constituents always. Out of over 100 court decisions given by Judge Browne during his eight years tenure of office, but two have been reversed. The record is one to be proud of.

New Firm.

The store of John Welson will change hands the first of June, Ira Cass and Charles Pantz having leased the building and arranged to purchase the stock on that date.

Mr. Cass is well known to our people, having been employed as salesman in the general store of C. M. & W. W. Fencelon for the past eleven years. He thoroughly understands the grocery trade and his knowledge of the people's wants in this line will be of material assistance to the new firm.

Mr. Pantz is well known to a large majority of our people, especially the working class, having been employed in the yards of the Brown Bros. Lumber Co. as foreman of the piling crew for the past fifteen years.

The first name will be Cass & Pantz and it is understood that a complete new stock of goods will be offered to the public upon the date of opening.

No Boast But a Fact.

The finest collection of fashionable trust-worthy wearing apparel ever brought to this place. This is a simple fact and we do not falter in this statement. We overstate nothing—come and see for yourselves, all who are willing to pay a fair price for good goods will be highly gratified.

Quality and price together are sure winners, and we have the combination.

H. LEWIS,

Cray's Old Stand, Rhinelander, Wis.

Good Friday and Easter Day.

Friday, March 31, is the day which has been kept from the beginning in the Christian church as the memorial day of the sufferings and atoning death of her Redeemer.

On this day there will be services in St. Augustine's Episcopal church as follows: Morning Prayer, Litany & sermon at 10:30 a. m., meditations on Seven Sayings from the cross from 1:30 to 3:00 p. m. "The Story of the Cross" in scripture and song at evening service, 7:30 p. m.

All who reverence the name of Christ are hereby heartily invited to attend and join with us in these simple memorial services of our suffering Saviour.

Easter services are as follows: Holy Communion at 8 a. m., Choral Eucharist at 10:30 a. m., Choral Evensong at 7:30 p. m., instead of 7:00.

Cutting Ready for Business.

Assistant Chief Engineer Peterson, of the Soo Line, was in Rhinelander last week looking over the company's yards and drawing plans for the construction of tracks, etc., necessary for the freight division to be established here this spring. Operations will begin as soon as the snow leaves the ground.

Nursery Stock at Right Prices.

Farmers and others in each locality who wish to set out plants and trees, should climb their orders, send direct to the nursery, and have all shipped in one box, thus getting wholesale prices, and dividing up the freight charges thus making but a few cents to each customer. The following prices will be made to those ordering in this way:

Apple trees from 6 to 11 cts each.
Palm trees from 12 to 15 cts each.
Grape vines from 5 to 6 cts each.
Currant and gooseberry bushes from 4 to 6 cts each.
Raspberry and blackberry plants from 1 to 2 cts each.
Strawberry plants 25 cts per 100.
Rose bushes from 6 to 15 cts each.
Other ornamental trees and plants from 6 to 20 cts each.

Send for free catalogue of 150 varieties of fruit and ornamental plants and trees. No agents. No commissions. Instructions for planting and care sent each customer. Be sure to mention this paper in writing.

* ROYALTON NURSERY, Rhinelander, Wis.
Hmb5-a6 W. D. ROYALTON, Prop.

WANTED

AGENTS!

in every county in

WISCONSIN

to take orders for fine tailor made suits and pants.

Complete outfit with full instructions furnished free.

Write for particulars.

THE ALL WOOL TAILORS, Chicago, Ill.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN.

In the United States there are 20 Washingtons, 29 Williamsburgs, 25 Daytonas, 23 Springfields, 21 Portlands, 22 Richmonds, 19 Columbiass, 15 Brooklyns, 17 Harringtons, 17 Charlesons, 16 Buffalos, 15 Louisvilles, 15 St. Josephs, 15 Quinceys, 15 Lowells, 14 Nashvilles, 12 Wilmingtons, 12 St. Pauls, 11 Bostons and 10 Clevelands.

At Cape Griznez, on the French coast of the British channel, a new light house has been erected. The light is of 1,500,000 candle power at ordinary times, but of 4,000,000 candle power in thick weather, and can be seen 45 miles off on a clear night. It sends five successive white flashes instead of the three white, followed by a red of the old light.

A FRENCH physician recently reported to the Academie des Sciences the result of his experiments on blind children. Among 204 he found four boys and five girls who were able to recognize the Roentgen rays. Some saw the X, cathodic and fluorescent rays, others only the cathodic and X rays, and one described them as being of a reddish color.

A HANDLESS and faceless clock is the most recent invention. This weird time piece literally "tells" the hour, for on being pressed it actually proclaims the time in sonorous tones. It can also be set, like an alarm for those who wish to be roused at a certain hour, or it can be made to shout throughout the night, like the old watchman, as each hour flies.

ADM. SCHLEY, Adm. Sampson and Gen. Shafter were born and raised upon farms. Adm. Dewey was born and raised in a Vermont village, where his father was a physician. Gen. Shafter's birthplace was near Kalamazoo, Mich., and he went from the farm to the army. Adm. Schley's ancestral home is a beautiful old plantation near Frederick, Md., which still belongs to his family.

DR. CABELL WHITEHEAD, at present assayer of the United States mint, has accepted from the Turkish government a position which will virtually make him director general of industries in the sultan's domains. It is intended to introduce into Turkey American methods and machinery in some great manufacturing establishments now under way in Constantinople. The general management of these will form part of Dr. Whitehead's duties.

A FRENCH court has just made a decision that establishes the point in France that when a bicyclist is attacked by a dog, and in attempting to drive it off meets with injury, the owner of the dog is liable. The plaintiff in the case lost his balance in chasing the dog that pursued him, fell off, hurt his left wrist and smashed a valuable cigarette case that he was carrying in his pocket. He claimed damages of \$100, and \$10 was awarded to him.

THE steamer Alameda brings news of the finding of a gold nugget in western Australia weighing 20 1/2 pounds avoirdupois. The strike was made early in February by the McFie brothers and a man named Parkes, about a mile from Marble Bar, in the Filbarra gold field. The massive slug, together with over 200 ounces of smaller size, was uncovered just two miles north of where the Pantomime nugget, weighing 24 ounces, was found by a man named Boyle nine years ago.

A JAPANESE paper says that a soldier of gigantic stature and enormous strength recently had the honor of being presented to the emperor. He is Private Yamashita, of the 61st regiment of Nagoya field artillery. He enlisted in December last, and is now 22 years of age. His muscular strength is so great that he can carry a field piece on his shoulders and climb up a mountain when horses are not available. Yamashita regularly receives two men's rations, and his uniforms are made to order.

INVESTIGATIONS by the division of soils of the department of agriculture into the alkali waste lands of the Yellowstone valley, particularly in Montana, develop the fact that great tracts may be saved by underdrainage. The damage is due principally to excess of water used in irrigation and the resultant accumulation of salts. It is urged by the division officers that the land be saved from utter annihilation by underdrainage, which, though expensive, is sure to be a paying investment.

THE Vienna Reichswehr states that, although the secret has hitherto been well kept, the "M 1895" rifle, which has until now been in use in the German army, is being rapidly replaced by a new rifle of improved type. The new weapon is of somewhat smaller caliber, is slightly lighter, and being easier to handle, can be fired more rapidly than the rifle at present in use. The whole German army is expected to be armed with the new rifle, which surpasses any at present in service in Europe, by the end of this year.

AMRASSON CHATEAU has picked for his residence in London a house in Grosvenor square, where he will have as near neighbors the Italian ambassador, the duke of Portland, the duke of Somerset, Prince Mario Ruspoli, Earl Fitzwilliam, Lord Home, Lord Langhams, Lord Amherst, Marquis de la Valette, marquis of Lathlain, the boxmaker duchess of Marlborough, and many others of the nobility. Mr. Chateau desires to maintain the social prominence that was inaugurated by Mr. Hay, and will make his mansion the scene of many social functions during his stay in London.

SOLDIERS MUST DISBAND

Generals of the Cuban Army Say the Troops Must Immediately Surrender Arms.

ASSEMBLY NOTIFIED OF THEIR DECISION

The \$2,000,000 Will Be Accepted for Distribution—Gen. Gomez Is Recognized as the Only Chief of the Cuban Armies—Is Complimented by Gen. Brooke.

Havana, March 23.—An important meeting of Cuban generals was held yesterday. Among those present were Gen. Nodarse, Betancourt, Diaz, Hernandez, Rojas and Gonzales. It was decided to notify the assembly that the Cuban army must be immediately disbanded and its arms surrendered, and that the soldiers must be allowed to accept the money offered to them by the United States government.

Gen. Mayia Rodriguez was the only influential general who favored the assembly. He was present at the meeting, and after a long discussion with the other generals, he decided to join them in their efforts to bring about the disbandment of the army.

The Assembly Notified. Gen. Betancourt and Rojas were appointed a committee to officially notify the assembly of the action that had been taken, and they started at once to fulfill that duty. The generals also decided that no matter what answer the assembly might make to their resolution, they would accept in behalf of the army the offering from the United States, the money to be distributed by Gen. Brooke.

The meeting further declared that, notwithstanding the action of the assembly in deposing Gen. Gomez from his position of commander-in-chief of the Cuban forces, it recognized him as the only chief of the Cubans. The generals who attended the meeting commended all the forces in the provinces of Havana, Santa Clara, Pinar del Rio and Matanzas, in all numbering exactly 12,200 men. The soldiers in the provinces of Santiago and Puerto Principe are sure to agree to the plan decided upon yesterday.

Complimented by Brooke. A few minutes after the resolution was adopted, Gen. Gomez was informed of the action that had been taken. He at once visited Gen. Brooke and notified him. The governor general complimented Gen. Gomez on his triumph over his opponents, and on the great success of his efforts to secure peace and bring about the reconstruction of the country.

Scores the Meat. New York, March 27.—Gov. Roosevelt appeared before the court of inquiry Saturday and gave important testimony concerning army beef. He said he heard the first complaints as to the beef when he was aboard ship at Tampa. He said he himself tasted of the meat, but could not eat it. He never heard any one say, however, that canned roast beef was an "unfit ration." The refrigerated beef, he said, was generally good. The canned roast beef was "utterly and hopelessly unacceptable."

Government Is Powerless. Washington, March 23.—Attorney-General Griggs declares that the regulation or suppression of trusts lies solely in the power of the individual states, and that the federal government cannot interfere unless the combinations affect interstate commerce. He says "it is a popular error to assert that the attorney general of the United States has control of the corporations or the combinations which engage in manufacture in the various states."

Mineers Released. Leadville, Colo., March 23.—At 11 o'clock last night the two mine pumpmen, Charles Reuss and Bart Froy, who were imprisoned in the Lion Air mine 13 days ago, were reached by the rescuers and restored to their friends. They were supplied with food during their imprisonment through a shaft.

An Actress' Tragic End. London, March 24.—The Vienna correspondent of the Standard says that the popular actress Lolo Barzalla, who exclaimed: "Tis love that kills!" shot herself with a revolver on the stage in full sight of the audience during a performance at Gilli, Styria, and was removed in a dying condition.

On Friendly Terms. Madrid, March 24.—Premier Silvela said yesterday that the relations of Spain with the United States were of the most friendly character, and he expected that when the ratifications of the peace treaty had been exchanged normal relations would be at once re-established.

Marriage of "Bob" Burdette. Los Angeles, Cal., March 27.—Robert J. Burdette, the humorist, and Mrs. Clara E. Baker were married Saturday at Pasadena. Mr. and Mrs. Burdette will make their future home in Pasadena, where Mr. Burdette will fill the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church.

A Fireman Killed. Cleveland, O., March 25.—Fire destroyed the big Dangler Store & Manufacturing company's plant and the plant of the Cleveland Machine Screw company, adjoining, the total loss being \$120,000, and Lieut. Koch, a fireman, was killed.

Killed in a Wreck. Pittsburgh, Pa., March 27.—In a freight train wreck near this city James A. Bracken, engineer, and James R. Lowe, fireman, were killed, and C. F. Brandenbaugh, brakeman, was fatally hurt.

FARM ANIMALS.

Interesting Statistics of the Number and Value of Horses, Cows, Mules, Sheep and Swine.

Washington, March 23.—The annual report of Mr. John Hyde, statistician of the department of agriculture, on the number and value of farm animals will shortly be ready for distribution. It will show an increase in the number of sheep and mules, and a decrease in the number of horses, mules, swine and cattle other than milk cows, with a general increase in value. A decrease of 295,691 in the number of horses is accompanied by an increase of \$2,712,496 in total value, the average value per head increasing from \$9.25 to \$37.40. Similarly, a decrease of 1,209,972 in the number of neat cattle other than milk cows is accompanied by an increase of \$2,634,501 in total value, the average value per head increasing from \$20.92 to \$21.79.

In the case of milk cows there is an increase of 149,229 in number and of \$39,429,999 in total value, and of \$26.11 in average value per head, and of 29 cents in average value per pound of milk.

Mules show a decrease both in number and total value, the decrease in number amounting to 56,069 and that in value to \$145,235. The average value per head, however, is \$1.98 higher than last year.

In the case of swine there also is a decrease both in number and total value, the decrease in number being 1,108,562 and that in value \$424,666. The total value of farm animals is conservatively estimated at \$1,997,010,407, an increase of \$108,555,482, or 5.4 per cent, during the past year.

AN AMERICAN PLATFORM.

It Will Be Adopted by Porto Ricans Who Decide to Organize a Republican Party.

San Juan de Porto Rico, March 23.—The leaders of the radical party have decided to organize a republican party in Porto Rico with a thoroughly American platform. They will endeavor to unite all factions. The platform will be submitted at a meeting to be held today, and it will endorse the policy of President McKinley, will pledge fidelity to the American flag, will the prospect of annexation to the United States, express the belief that the Porto Rico courts can be trusted with the civil government of the island, but will declare a willingness to await the action of congress. The platform will also favor free suffrage, public schools, reform in taxation, free trade with the United States, the establishment of a gold basis for the currency, the American system for the judiciary, and will pledge the party to lend every effort towards civilization and to teach the inhabitants to become loyal to the United States.

GERALD LAPINER FOUND.

Long-Lost Boy Is Discovered in an Ohio Town in the Possession of a Man and a Woman.

Painesville, O., March 22.—A startling sequel to the abduction of Gerald Lapiner, the three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lapiner, which occurred in Chicago May 30, 1893, developed here Tuesday in the recovery and restoration of the child to his mother and the arrest of Mrs. Ann Ingersoll and John Collins, who live about a mile west of Painesville, at whose place the child was found, and where he had been kept since last June.

Postage Rates for Cuba.

Havana, March 27.—Director General of Posts Rathbone has ordered the adoption in Cuba on April 1 of the postage rates now in force in the United States. The present Cuban domestic rate is three cents a half ounce, and the carriers collect the money. In ten of the largest towns beginning April 1 a free delivery will be established, with salaried letter carriers.

A Just Sentence.

Clay Center, Kan., March 24.—John Gilbert, whose wife and four children were with a hatchet on February 23 last, on his farm near Industry, pleaded guilty when put on trial here Thursday, and was sentenced to death. This, under the Kansas law, means life imprisonment, as no recent governor has signed a death warrant.

Schedule Adopted.

New York, March 27.—The National Baseball league magnates on Saturday decided upon a playing schedule for the season of 1899. The regular season opens April 12 and closes October 14, and with 12 clubs, contrary to expectation.

Shot His Wife While Asleep. Tacoma, Wash., March 27.—While asleep in bed Dr. Charles R. Correy, a prominent druggist, 50 years of age, imagined he was being chased by burglars and shot and killed his wife.

Both Are Dead.

Butte, Mont., March 27.—George Bidwell, one of the two brothers who defrauded the Bank of England out of \$500,000 in 1872, died here. His brother died three weeks ago.

Is Now a Law.

Lansing, Mich., March 25.—Gov. Pinckney Friday afternoon signed the bill authorizing the city of Detroit to purchase and operate the street railway of that city.

Cambridge Wins.

London, March 27.—The fifty-fifth annual boat race between crews representing the universities of Oxford and Cambridge was won by the latter at Putney.

Twenty-seven Dead.

New York, March 27.—According to the records at the morgue, the unidentified victims of the Windsor hotel fire now number 16. The identified dead are 11.

FIGHTING FIERCE BATTLES

The United States Troops in Manila Are Dealing Crushing Blows to Insurgent Forces.

THE FILIPINOS CONTINUE TO FALL BACK.

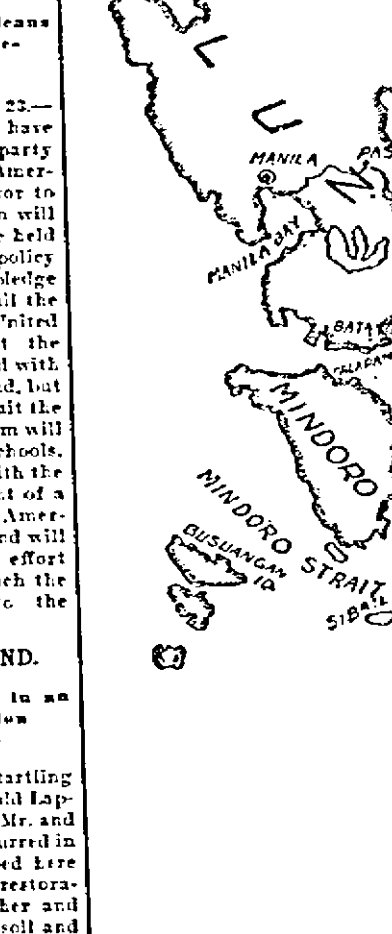
The Pick of the American Army Arranged Against the Entire Forces of Aguinaldo—Desperate Resistance Is Offered, But Yankee Attack Is Surely Winning.

Manila, March 23.—A terrible battle was fought this (Saturday) morning northeast of Calocan, in which the Americans lost 100 men, including killed and injured, and the rebels lost about 500. The first engagement began soon after daylight. Gen. McArthur's division is to be credited with the magnificent work done, which includes the capture of several villages and the almost complete demoralization of Aguinaldo's forces. The Americans are still advancing and confidently expect to take Polo and Novaliches. Soldiers behave splendidly.

The American soldiers behaved splendidly, charging the strong trenches thrown up by the rebels among the canebrakes while the enemy kept up a terrible firing. The ambulances were kept continually on the firing line to carry away the many who fell.

The gunboat Laguna entered the small creeks fringing the coast and aided in the assault on the Filipinos.

NEW AND REVISED MAP OF THE PHILIPPINES.



The engineers constructed sectional bridges across the Tinajeros river and our troops were enabled to advance from an unexpected quarter. Beginning of the End. This engagement is the beginning of the end of the Philippines insurrection. It is the first part of Gen. Otis' plan of crushing the insurgents and capturing Aguinaldo. Eleven thousand of the pick of the American soldiers are arrayed on one side and practically the entire Filipino army on the other. The former moved out toward Malabon at daybreak in a fine five miles long.

The Third and Seventeenth regiments of United States infantry, which had gone aboard the transport Sherman to be conveyed, presumably, to some point on the bay, disembarked to march to the front overland. The Twenty-second regiment of United States infantry and the Oregon volunteer regiment were among the first troops to set out for the scene of impending action to the north of Manila.

Movements of the Rebels. The rebels had been expecting an advance movement for some days. Their spies within our lines usually have kept them advised of the American plans of operation. In this case the Filipinos knew they must make their most stubborn stand, as the American commander meant to wipe them out or disperse them and capture their capital—Malolos.

The Filipinos moved forward from Malolos, leaving there only a bodyguard for Aguinaldo. It is said, and concentrated in large numbers about Malabon, which lies to the north of Manila on the railway and on the shore of the bay.

The fighting was desperate on the part of the Filipinos, determined on the part of the Americans.

The result was disastrous to the rebels. CONTINUE TO FALL BACK. Insurgents Burn Strongholds and Retreat Toward Malolos.

Manila, March 27.—Closely pressed by the United States troops, the Filipino army is falling back to Malolos, the seat of the so-called island government. The larger part of the city of Malabon, the most formidable of the native strongholds on the way to the capital, was burned yesterday and it is believed that the retreating soldiers will destroy

their elaborate fortifications in the outskirts of the city rather than see them fall into the hands of the Americans. United States gunboats dropped shells into the blockhouses and forts, with the result that the native force was gradually withdrawing and moving inland out of range.

Pushing Forward. The Americans have passed all the rougher portion of the country and are now on comparatively level ground. With their present position and the distance to the rear cleared of all natives the advance from now on will be easy. It will be only a matter of hours before the United States forces are in possession of Aguinaldo's headquarters. Our loss thus far is 45 killed and 115 wounded, among the killed being Col. H. C. Egbert, of the Twenty-second infantry. The rebellion is enormous.

BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

Trade in All Lines Shows a Steady Increase and the Money Market Is Decidedly Strong.

New York, March 25.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say:

"Business is not frightened in the least, either by the great capitalization of new companies or by the wild fluctuations in Wall street. No matter how much the stock operations in New York may count, business elsewhere is large enough to warrant a wonderful expansion of industries, and that is the thing important to observe, and the wheat market is just now somewhat stronger, for although western receipts for the week are 2,250,000 bushels, against 2,557,000 last year, and for three weeks 2,300,000 larger, the exports, flour included, have been for the week from Atlantic ports 2,320,447 bushels, against 1,821,279 last year, and from Pacific ports 424,183, against 1,711,838 last year, other exports being 220,329 bushels. It is not possible to ignore the importance of so great a demand extending

MISSING VACANCIES.

There Was a Box of Them and They Were Held by the Agent for Charges.

A short time since quite a discussion arose among the officials of one of our prominent southern railroads, as to the reason of the many rejections of local freight in the transmission of local freight. It was claimed by some of the parties interested that it was caused almost entirely by the stupidity or inefficiency of the local agents, and as there was some difference of opinion on this point, it was decided that the matter should be tested.

To this end a tracer was prepared in due and formal shape, calling for the whereabouts of "One Box of Post-holes," which it alleged was missing from a prior shipment. This was sent out in the regular order of business, with nothing except its "internal nothingness" to draw attention to its unusual character, and passed agent after agent without eliciting comment or information save the stereotyped indorsement: "Not here."

Some 15 or 18 local agents were actually passed in this way, until the tracer fell into the hands of a bright young fellow who was accustomed to looking into the business passing through his hands, and who, specifically called to the attention of the tracer had gone far enough. At any rate the document went speedily back to the general office with the following indorsement: "Box of Post-holes, as per enclosed, held at this station for local charges to amount of \$2.50. Will be forwarded on receipt of same." Under this indorsement was written: "N. B.—The price of beer at this station is \$2.50 per keg. It is said that the charges went forward.—Harper's Magazine.

Beware of Utterments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is often ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Nautical Woman.

He (an old hand)—They had dropped their anchor. She (a beginner)—Served them right. It has been hanging over the side all day long.—Tit-Bits.

In No HARMER.

McGonigle—The candidate's voice has played out. Heeler—Well, he can still sign checks, can't he?—Philadelphia North American.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Powder FREE. Write today to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder to shoe into your shoes. It cures chubbies, sore toes, damps, swollen, aching feet. It makes tight shoes easy. Cures Corns, Bunions and Improving Nails. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 5c cents.

Cleared.

"Now," said Barker, "I can once more face the world as a hustler man. The last of my debt is outlawed."—Philadelphia North American.

Proud Mother—"Oh, John, the baby can walk!" Cruel Father—"Good. He can walk the floor with himself at night, then."—Tit-Bits.

A mixed pain has bruise and sprain. St. Jacobs Oil cures the twin.

Some men escape the traps of others only to get caught in their own.—Chicago Daily News.

Why suffer with Neuralgia? St. Jacobs Oil will drive it all away.

One swallow may not make a summer, but one frog makes a spring.—Chicago Daily News.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. Bachmuller, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 21, '91.

If you want a friendship to last, you must put a little money into it, and keep putting it in.—Athenian Globe.

Damp weather brings Rheumatism. St. Jacobs Oil brings the cure, promptly.

When a hen gets on her perch at night is she a rooster?—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Stiff as a poker—sore as a boil? St. Jacobs Oil will relax, soothe, cure.

Some men are so mean their best friends don't like them very well.—Athenian Globe.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Although people never take it, they dearly love good advice.—Athenian Globe.

Ever thus—heirs to aches and pains. St. Jacobs Oil's the doctor.

It is usually easy to rob a busy man.—Athenian Globe.

Stricken with Sciatia? St. Jacobs Oil will strike it out and cure.

"Peace Hath

Her Victories

No less renowned than war," said Milton, and now, in the Spring, is the time to get a peaceful victory over the impurities which have been accumulating in the blood during Winter's hearty eating. The banner of peace is borne aloft by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It brings rest and comfort to the weary, body racked by pains of all sorts and kinds. Its beneficial effects prove to be the great specific to be relied upon for victory. Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Salt Rheum—"My mother was seriously afflicted with salt rheum and painful running sores. No medicine helped her until Hood's Sarsaparilla was used, which made her entirely well." E. L. MARSHALL, 23 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

Tired Feeling—"I had that tired, dull feeling dyspepsia, indigestion and sinking spells. Sarsaparilla made me a new man. I never was better than now." J. M. MCK, Okaloosa, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all other ailments. Only authentic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HANG AND SHOOT NEGROES

Lynchings by Wholesale Reported from the County of Little River, in Arkansas.

WHITE MEN INAUGURATE THE SLAUGHTER

Blacks Run Down by Mob for Plotting to Bring About a Race War—A Murder Starts the Trouble—Whole Country Aroused and Excitement is Intense.

Texas, Ark., March 24.—A race war is on in Little River county, and during the past 48 hours an indefinite number of negroes have met their death at the hands of an infuriated white population. Seven are known to have been lynched, shot to death or slain in some manner, and the work is not yet done. The bodies of the victims of the mob's vengeance are hanging to the limbs of trees in various parts of the county, strung up wherever overtaken, while that of another who was shot to death while trying to escape was thrown into a creek and left there. The country is in a state of most intense excitement. White men are collecting in mobs, heavily armed and determined; negroes are fleeing for their lives, and the community is in an uproar. The exact number of negroes who have been summarily dealt with or those whom they yet fall into the hands of the mob before order is restored may never be known. Seven bodies have been found and other victims are being hunted and will meet a similar fate when run to earth. The known dead to date are: General Duckett, Edwin Goodwin, Adam King, Joseph Jones, Benjamin Jones, Moses Jones, unknown man, Joe King and John Johnson were also taken in hand by mobs and whipped. They were afterward turned loose and have disappeared.

Scene of the Trouble.

Little River county is in the extreme southwest corner of the state, bordered on the west by the Indian territory and on the south by Texas. The negro population is large and has for a long time proved very troublesome to the whites. Frequent murders have occurred and thefts and fights have become common affairs. One or two negroes have previously been severely dealt with when the people found it necessary to take the law into their own hands, but it was not until Tuesday that the trouble took on a very serious aspect. It then developed that carefully laid plans had been made by a number of negroes to precipitate a race war and that many white men had been marked for victims. It is feared that 25 negroes were implicated in this plot, and the whites are now bent on meeting out summary punishment to the entire coterie of conspirators.

Are Marked Men.

All implicated in the plot are known, and small parties of white men, varying in number from 25 to 50, are scouring the country for them. Wherever one is found he is quickly strung up, his body perforated with leaden missiles to make sure of their work, and the mob hastens on in quest of its next victim. Some of them were found near Richmond, and the work of dispatching the first two or three was an easy matter.

A Murder Starts the Trouble.

The disturbances grew out of the lynching of a negro named General Duckett, near Richmond, in that county, on Tuesday. Last Saturday a prominent planter named James Stockton was murdered at his home near Rocky Comfort by Duckett. The negro escaped at the time, but after remaining in hiding in the swamps until Tuesday he surrendered, saying he had nothing to eat since his flight. He was taken to Rocky Comfort, and soon after his arrival there Sheriff Johnson and deputies started with him for Richmond. They were overtaken by 200 armed men, who demanded the prisoner. Duckett was taken to the place where he had killed Stockton, and after making a confession he was lynched.

LYNCHED IN MISSISSIPPI.

Three Negroes Shot to Death by a Mob—Bodies Thrown into a River.

Jackson, Miss., March 24.—Three negroes were taken from an officer of the law and lynched by an armed mob near Silver City, in Yazoo county, last Saturday morning. After being shot to death the bodies of the victims were weighted with bundles of cotton bales, tied and thrown into the Yazoo river. The negroes were Milton Wilson, C. C. Reed and Willis Lloyd. They were the ringleaders of the negroes in a race encounter on the Midland plantation early last week.

Found Dead.

London, March 22.—Rev. James A. Spurgeon, brother of the late Rev. Charles Haddon Spurgeon, for many years the celebrated minister of the Metropolitan tabernacle in London, was found dead in a railway carriage Wednesday evening, on the arrival here of the Brighton express. It is supposed that death resulted from apoplexy.

Murderers Captured.

Toledo, March 27.—John and Paul Zellner murdered Attorney Westhaver in a courtroom in Hoytsville, and also killed Clarence Widenmayer before they were captured.

Off for Cuba.

Savannah, Ga., March 21.—Secretary of War Alger and a party of friends sailed yesterday on the transport Regalis for a trip to Cuba and Porto Rico.

Noted Linguist Dead.

Bonn, Germany, March 25.—G. W. Leitner, the linguist, is dead, aged 59 years. He spoke and wrote 39 languages.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending March 27.

Rear Admiral Sampson's squadron arrived at Kingston, Jamaica.

The schooner Thistle was wrecked off Cape Mudge, B. C., and ten lives were lost.

The village of Harrison Valley, Pa., lost almost its entire business portion by fire.

George Francis Train, citizen of the world, celebrated his seventieth birthday in New York.

In a fit of jealousy Matthew Orsini fatally shot his wife at Joliet, Ill., and then killed himself.

Mrs. Julia Dupire celebrated her one hundredth birthday at her home in Chippewa Falls, Wis.

The little town of Liberty, Tenn., was almost wiped off the map by a cyclone, but no lives were lost.

Pate Burton (colored), the murderer of Henry Meyer, his wife and baby, was hanged at Houston, Tex.

In a 20-round prize fight in San Francisco "Kid" McCoy was given the decision over Joe Choynski.

Thomas C. Fletcher, who was governor of Missouri from 1855 to 1860, died in Washington aged 72 years.

James W. Cole, who on December 12 shot and killed his sweetheart, Sophronia Ford, was hanged at Elmore, N. D.

Mrs. Frank Wiltick, of Oliver, Pa., used kerosene in kindling a fire and she and her two children were fatally burned.

J. W. Geneser, aged 45, and one of the best-known bankers in Iowa, dropped dead on the street at Des Moines.

The secretary of the treasury has issued an order for the free admission of binding twine to the United States from Canada.

Charles McCoy and Carl Cromer had a friendly boxing contest at Kokomo, Ind., in which young McCoy was killed by a heart blow.

Frederick T. Clark, of McKeesport, Pa., shot and fatally wounded his wife, who had refused to live with him, and then killed himself.

The Western Wholesale Druggists' association, in session in St. Louis, decided to cut off sales to department stores and drug stores that cut prices.

John Webb and Will Toney, negro boys 15 years old, were killed in Charleston, S. C., by a mob of white boys.

Albert Griffith, of Chicago, known the world over as "Young Griffo," the pugilist, was sent to the insane asylum. Excessive use of liquor has wrecked his mind.

PORT ARTHUR CANAL.

New Waterway Connecting Sabine Lake and Gulf of Mexico Is Completed.

Port Arthur, Tex., March 27.—Seven miles of ship canal connecting the waters of Sabine lake and the Gulf of Mexico were formally opened Saturday with a celebration in which 3,000 people participated. The event signified the creation of a new waterway on the gulf for the largest ocean-going vessels, the connection of a landlocked fresh water harbor with the terminus of an 800-mile north and south railway system and the reduction by 500 miles of the distance over which the export food products of the southwestern states have been hauled by east and west lines to New York.

Earthquake in Japan.

Victoria, B. C., March 27.—The steamer Tacoma from Japan for Tacoma reports that when on her way from Kobe to Yokohama she was caught in the big earthquake of March 7. So severe was the shock that two officers were thrown off their feet. The full extent of the damage done by the earthquake had not been learned when the Tacoma left Japan. At Osaka several mills were razed to the ground, ten men were killed and many injured.

Victims of a Fire.

Memphis, Tenn., March 25.—In a fire at Mrs. E. B. Nolen's boarding house Mrs. Chapin and her two children and Thomas Bull perished in the flames.

Will Go to the Arctic.

San Francisco, March 25.—The sloop of war Thetis will come to this city in a few days to be overhauled. She will follow the sealers into the Arctic.

THE MARKETS.

New York, March 27.

LIVE STOCK—Steers..... 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2

Hogs..... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2

Sheep..... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2

WHEAT—Winter Straights..... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

Minnesota Patents..... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

CORN—No. 2..... 50 @ 51

COBBLIN—No. 2..... 10 @ 11

MAYN—No. 2..... 10 @ 11

BUTTER—Creamery..... 12 @ 13

CHEESE—White..... 12 @ 13

EGGS..... 12 @ 13

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Choice Steers..... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2

Hogs..... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2

Sheep..... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2

WHEAT—Winter Straights..... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

Minnesota Patents..... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

CORN—No. 2..... 50 @ 51

COBBLIN—No. 2..... 10 @ 11

MAYN—No. 2..... 10 @ 11

BUTTER—Creamery..... 12 @ 13

CHEESE—White..... 12 @ 13

EGGS..... 12 @ 13

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Native Steers..... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2

Hogs..... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2

Sheep..... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2

WHEAT—Winter Straights..... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

Minnesota Patents..... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

CORN—No. 2..... 50 @ 51

COBBLIN—No. 2..... 10 @ 11

MAYN—No. 2..... 10 @ 11

BUTTER—Creamery..... 12 @ 13

CHEESE—White..... 12 @ 13

EGGS..... 12 @ 13

KANSAS CITY.

CATTLE—Native Steers..... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2

Hogs..... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2

Sheep..... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2

WHEAT—Winter Straights..... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

Minnesota Patents..... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

CORN—No. 2..... 50 @ 51

COBBLIN—No. 2..... 10 @ 11

MAYN—No. 2..... 10 @ 11

BUTTER—Creamery..... 12 @ 13

CHEESE—White..... 12 @ 13

EGGS..... 12 @ 13

EXIT SECTIONALISM.

Southern Representatives Now Have Faith in the Union.

Congressman Allen Pays a Tribute to the Stars and Stripes and Tells a Mighty Fanny Story of the War.

(Special Washington Letter.)

Senator Berry, of Arkansas, who recently delivered a speech in which he praised the military and civil leaders of the confederacy. His remarks attracted considerable attention in the political circles of the national capital, because they demonstrated the fact that Senator Berry is today as loyal to his early views and principles as he was on that September day in 1862 when he fought under the confederate flag, and lost his leg on the battlefield.

At a banquet not long ago Representative Allen, of Mississippi, was requested to respond to a toast, "Our Flag," and he did so with eloquence and quaint humor which captivated the crowd. He said: "The toast brings to my mind two flags. One of them to-day floats over our heads; and I would march under it against the soldiers of any nation in the world. But when I was a boy there was another flag; and to that I gave my first allegiance. It was the battleflag of the confederacy.

"I was fighting under that flag at Missionary Ridge, and Bill Stokes was beside me. Bill had been the bully of our town; but he wasn't a bully that day. We were lying behind some rails, and the confederate flag was flying over us. Yankee bullets were peppering those rails, and Bill and I laid snug to the ground. Finally Bill said: 'John, you ain't no man of family. Just lift your head and see how close them Yanks is gittin'.' But I replied that while I was not a man of family, I had hopes, and I wouldn't lift my head at that particular juncture.

"Just then a brown thrush high in a tree above our heads began to sing merrily. Bill was lying on his back, and I heard him mutter: 'Oh, birdie, birdie, if I had your wings just now I wouldn't stay here and twiddle to them damned Yanks. I'd fly.'

"One of the Yankee shells burst over us while Bill was muttering; and he didn't wait for birdie's wings. He just flew, and left me alone, and I stayed there and fought the entire Yankee army by myself. Bill Stokes never bullied me after that."

Sectionalism in this country passed away when war with Spain began. That sectionalism which unfortunately divided our country for a full generation will never be revived. The affairs of state are falling into the hands of men who were born after the close of the civil war; men who have no animosities, no recollections of sufferings and deprivations; men whose ambition is that our common country shall prosper and compel the respect and admiration of the nations of the world.

The writer often sees eminent men who fought against each other nearly 40 years ago now sitting together in close communion of friendship, talking over the events of the war.

Ex-Senator Houston, of Virginia, who commanded a confederate brigade in Stonewall Jackson's division, sits down with Senator Quay, who was a Pennsylvania soldier, and they talk about the battle of Fredericksburg; how foolishly the Yankees swept up against a stone wall; and how pitilessly the confederates rained shot and shell into their ranks, killing and wounding the blue-coated soldiers by the hundred and thousand. They talk of these things as calmly as they would talk of the battles of the revolution.

When Richmond fell, in 1865, all of the confederate archives were taken to Washington and guarded by the war department. They are still in the possession of the government, and always will be. The publication of the rebellion records has placed the bulk of those archives in book form before the people; but there are many of the records which have never been published.

Looking over the records to-day the writer came across the full list of the members of the confederate cabinet, with the dates of their appointments, and the states from which they came. It is a good list to have, and to keep in your scrapbook. Here it is:

State department, Robert Toombs, of Georgia, February 21, 1862; R. M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, July 2, 1862; Judah P. Benjamin, of Louisiana, February 21, 1862. Treasury department, Charles G. Memminger, of South Carolina, February 21, 1862, and March 2, 1862; James L. Trevelyan, of South Carolina, June 12, 1862. War department, R. B. Walker, of Mississippi, February 21, 1862; Judah P. Benjamin, of Louisiana, November 14, 1862; James A. Seddon, of Virginia, March 22, 1862. Attorney General, Judah P. Benjamin, of Louisiana, February 21, 1862; Thomas H. Watts, of Alabama, September 16, 1862, and March 22, 1862; George Davis, of North Carolina, September 16, 1862. Post office general, Henry J. Hunt, of Mississippi, February 21, 1862; John H. Reagan, of March 6, 1862, and March 2, 1862.

The greatest man in the confederate cabinet was Judah P. Benjamin. Every body in public life conceded the fact in those days, and ever afterwards during his lifetime. He was attorney general, secretary of war and secretary

of state, filling the latter office when the confederacy collapsed. He afterwards went to London, where he built up a splendid law practice and accumulated a fortune.

In the confederate archives there is preserved the seal of the treasury, and the design of the great seal of the confederacy. The treasury seal is an iron molding, with a die a little larger than a Mexican dollar. The great seal of the confederacy was lost or concealed immediately after the fall of Richmond; and nobody now living seems to know where it is. The design of this seal was drawn by Judge A. R. Boteler, of Virginia, who was at that time serving as major in the confederate army; but who subsequently served as one of the law officers of the department of justice in the national capital. The design was sent to the confederate minister at London, who caused the great seal to be made of pure silver, by an artificer named Wyatt, who was famed for work of that character.

The best authenticated rumor about the seal is that it was thrown into a well by President Davis, while he was trying to escape from the country. But nobody knows where to locate the well, and the great seal will probably never be discovered.

Along with other things of historic value, there was sent to the war department all of the confederate money that was captured with the taking of Richmond; and its face value amounted to almost fabulous millions. Besides, there were other millions of confederate bonds, all of them now worthless, save as relics. This paper money has been preserved, however, and specimens have been pasted into a scrap book by clerks, and that scrap book is carefully guarded, for it is worth, as a relic, more than its weight in gold, diamonds and precious stones.

A singular bit of history is narrated by one of the veteran clerks at the department, concerning these relics. There is in the archives a confederate silver half dollar. On the face of it is the goddess of liberty, surrounded by 12 stars, and the figures 1862 on the rim. On the reverse side is a shield surrounded by seven stars. Above the shield there is a helmet cap, with stalks of sugarcane and cotton twined about it. On the rim are the words: "Confederate States of America." The 12 stars on the face of the silver piece represent the 12 states of the confederacy; and the seven stars on the reverse side represent the seven original seceding states. The stalks of sugar and cotton represented the principal industries of the newly founded republic. In those days the sugar cane and cotton of the south were great wealth producers, and a common commercial phrase was "Cotton is king."

But the bit of history to which reference has been made is that there were only four of those silver half dollars made by the New Orleans mint, and one of them is in possession of our government.

It seems that while the soil of the south produced cotton and sugar in boundless measure all of the gold and silver bullion of this continent was wedged in the mountains of the west and north. Consequently, after the mint accepted a design and began to strike off half-dollar coins, an order came from the confederate secretary of the treasury, Mr. Memminger, to cease coining. This order was received just as the fourth half dollar was taken from the die. One of the four coins is here, but nobody seems to know what has become of the other three.

Here is a chance for political economists to moralize and start an argument, in which the writer will not join. The people of the south had plenty of produce, but no gold or silver out of which to make money. They made money out of paper, and it depreciated and became worthless. The United States also issued paper money, which depreciated. Gold and silver sought hiding places, and did not come out until long after the civil war.

Senator Mills, of Texas, says that every veteran of the confederacy who is still living has some confederate paper money, and that the families of those who have died have confederate paper money, all of it being kept in memory of the lost cause.

Many of the people kept it for years, hoping that in some way it could be made good. But now they know that it is valueless except as mementos of the four years' struggle to found a new republic based upon human slavery. He also says that not one man in ten thousand today in the south would want slavery restored.

SENTH D. FRY.

GREAT SEAL OF THE CONFEDERACY.

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THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. COHEN, Editor.

Notice to Voters.

Emil Hack desires to announce to the voters of the Town of Pelican that he will be a candidate for election to the office of side board in the town the coming spring election, and respectfully solicits the votes of all residents of the town.

A Card.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of assessor of the Town of Pelican, and solicit your votes. I intend to discharge the duties of this office in a faithful and impartial manner.

EMIL HACK.

C. M. Fendlen, of Weyauwega, is spending a few days with his son, W. W. Fendlen.

There will be election of officers at the meeting of St. Augustine's Guild to be held Wednesday, April 5.

Wm. Canby, a cattle dealer of Custer, Portage county, was in the city Friday on business with the meat men.

Mrs. Kate Melrose left Friday afternoon for Wausau where she visited relatives and friends for several days.

For Sale—At a sacrifice, fifteen (15) shares of stock in Lewis Hardware Company. Will sell shares singly or wholly. For particulars inquire of E. W. McCarty.

James O'Melia, foreman of the Yawkey Lumber Co.'s camps at Hazelhurst, stopped off here between trains Tuesday.

For a quick remedy and one that is perfectly safe for children let us recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It is excellent for croup, hoarseness, tickling in the throat and coughs.

J. J. REARSON.

New goods just unpacked, in the clothing, furnishing goods and dry goods line, at the Leader, Davenport street, opposite Human building.

Prof. W. N. Ferris, principal of the Ferris Institute at Hix Rapids, Mich., has been engaged to deliver a lecture here in May for the benefit of the Public Library.

The city schools will close Friday for the Easter vacation. Most of the teachers will remain in the city, the vacation being only for one week.

WANTED—Rabbit salesmen to sell our complete line of Paints, Varnishes, etc. Good position and liberal terms for right man. Address W. W. STOPPARD & CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. J. G. Dunn wishes to announce that she will hold her millinery opening Saturday and Sunday, April 1 and 2, and has a fine line of hats of new shapes and trimmed in the latest style.

Not one child dies where ten formerly died from croup. People have learned the value of One Minute Cough Cure and use it for severe lung and throat troubles. It immediately stops coughing. It never fails.

J. J. REARSON.

The "Housekeepers' Tea" and Linen Sale, advertised to be given by the ladies of St. Augustine's Guild Tuesday, April 4, at the residence of Mrs. M. H. Raymond, has been postponed until Thursday afternoon and evening, March 6. Remember the date.

Five new boilers have been added to the battery in the Brown Bros' saw mill, and a stack 124 feet high and eight feet in diameter is being raised this week to carry off the smoke. The boiler house has been enlarged and the mill machinery thoroughly overhauled preparatory for the summer's run.

C. Fredrickson, a merchant from Cameron Junction, arrived here yesterday and will open a clothing and gent's furnishing goods store on Brown street Monday. Mr. Fredrickson has a thorough knowledge of the clothing business, having been engaged in it for the past twelve years.

C. H. Keene, a lumber grader in Clayton's mill, underwent a painful operation for tuberculosis of the ribs of the right side Monday afternoon. A portion of one of the ribs was removed and Mr. Keene is getting along nicely.

A 20-pound deer almost white in color is being prepared for exhibition by H. C. Bode, the North Side taxidermist. The deer was killed last season by an Indian and was purchased by Mr. Bode, who recognized the worth of the carcass for mounting.

Chas. Sample, an Oshkosh restaurant man, has rented the vacant store in the Stapleton block and has opened a fast-food restaurant where meals and lunches may be had at all hours of the day and night. Mr. Sample understands the business thoroughly and intends to merit the patronage of the people.

In compliance with the wishes of a large number of tax payers of the Fifth Ward, F. T. Coon consented to enter the field as an independent candidate for supervisor from that ward, and Monday friends of Mr. Coon received many signatures to his nomination papers, which were properly filed with the city clerk. It is a well known fact, and one that is recognized among the members of the city board as well as the tax payers of the city, that Mr. Coon has made one of the best supervisors ever elected from the city. His name is well known to the city, and is ever watchful of the city's interests. This is the time when the old supervisors who have the welfare of the city at heart should be returned, for with the new towns which will be represented on the county board, there will be work to be done which will require the experience the city's old supervisors have had.

Mrs. Geo. Clayton returned Tuesday from a week's visit at New London and Oshkosh.

Geo. Clayton was in Milwaukee last week on business. He returned Monday.

Chas. Woodcock arrived home from Northern Michigan Monday where he had been scaling for the Brooks & Ross Lumber Co. Charley says the above named company put in about 1,800,000 feet of fine white pine timber, and hauled them nine miles.

A. Mettayer has opened a restaurant in the building at the corner of Brown and River streets, opposite the City Hotel and is prepared to furnish meals and lunches on short notice. His reputation as a cook is well known and needs no comment. His former patrons and others are kindly requested to remember his location.

The loud-crowling rooster makes a doughty and very well-known place.

If you are not suited you can get your money back at Fendlen's.

The imprudent rabbit who strays into the clover patch for better food leaves behind him a trail for the dogs.

The sewing machine sold by Clark & Lannon is fully warranted, and is guaranteed to be as good as any machine on the market.

When attempting to climb the ladder of fame be sure that its top rests on something solid. Don't try to climb up into air.

The stock of wash goods is very complete at Fendlen's. A nice price only eight cents per yard.

When a man gets so busy that he doesn't find time to think, he usually does something.

For Easter Sunday, purchase your eggs at Fendlen's. They are strictly fresh. Prices are right.

The far-seeing man usually sees so much that he is too timid to undertake anything.

All sizes and colors of kid gloves at Fendlen's. Prices that will sell them.

"I'd rather sleep nights than be rich," say many men whose creditors are kept awake nights by worry.

Don't fail to see that lady's \$2.75 shoe, black or tan. It is a beauty. CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Human were to wait for experts to argue on his plan of action, he might be able to carry it out in some far distant period of eternity.

Ladies' dress skirts, jackets and capes. Nobly garments for little money, at the Cash Department Store.

A man often escapes from danger without realizing that the danger exists.

Muslin underwear, elegant line just unpacked at the Cash Department Store.

A weak-willed man misses many opportunities to do wrong.

Men's and boys' hats and caps for spring. All kinds at the Cash Department Store.

When a woman says she will not tell a secret, she means she will not tell to more than ten or twelve people.

Two of all kinds for ladies and gents just received at the Cash Department Store.

The man who does not agree with your methods is a theorist.

Shirt waists, wrappers and a thousand other new things just received at the Cash Department Store.

Half a loaf is better than no bread, but it isn't better than demanding the whole loaf if you are entitled to it.

Have you seen the new shoes at Fendlen's? They are beauties. No matter what size you wear they can fit you.

A man is known by the company he keeps away from.

There is a counter filled with shoes, all kinds and prices, your choice at Fendlen's.

A very small piece of lead from a very cheap pistol in the hands of a fool may kill a very wise man.

For a nobly shoe for Easter call at Fendlen's.

We have saved many doctor bills since we began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home. We keep a bottle open all the time and whenever any of my family or myself begin to cough we begin to use the Cough Remedy, and as a result we never have to send away for a doctor and incur a large doctor bill. For Chamberlain's Cough Remedy never fails to cure. It is certainly a medicine of great merit and worth. D. S. MEAKLE, General Merchant and Farmer, Mattie, Jefferson County, Pa. For sale by Andrie & Hoffman.

Ministerial Association Program.

The Semi-Annual meeting of the Ministerial Association of the Appleton District, of the Methodist Episcopal church will be held at the M. E. church in this city April 3 and 4. Presiding elder J. E. Farmer, D. D., and Morley S. Pettit, pastor of the church here, will have charge.

For Sale.

I offer my residence in Rhinelander for sale for a good deal less than it cost and on terms to suit the purchaser. Anyone who wants to buy a house with all modern improvements in the best part of the city will find this offer well worth investigation.

J. W. McCARTHY.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the last sickness and death of our beloved wife and mother.

L. M. BENNETT AND FAMILY.

For Service.

I have secured Mr. Moran's Jersey Bull, Merrell's Alpha, No. 36109 A. J. C. C., at my premises in the Sixth Ward, for service. Those desiring the services of a high class Jersey bull should call and see me.

Geo. J. CLARK.

List of Jurors.

Names of persons drawn to serve as Petit Jurors at the next general term of the Circuit Court for Oneida county, commencing the first Monday after the first Tuesday in April, to-wit, April 10, 1899:

1. Ed. Mettayer, Rhinelander	11. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
2. W. A. Deane, Rhinelander	12. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
3. W. A. Deane, Rhinelander	13. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
4. W. A. Deane, Rhinelander	14. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
5. W. A. Deane, Rhinelander	15. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
6. W. A. Deane, Rhinelander	16. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
7. W. A. Deane, Rhinelander	17. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
8. W. A. Deane, Rhinelander	18. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
9. W. A. Deane, Rhinelander	19. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
10. W. A. Deane, Rhinelander	20. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
21. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander	31. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
22. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander	42. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
23. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander	53. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
24. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander	64. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
25. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander	75. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
26. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander	86. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
27. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander	97. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
28. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander	108. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
29. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander	119. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander
30. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander	130. J. E. Farmer, Rhinelander

Dated March 25, 1899.
E. C. STURDEVANT,
Clerk Circuit Court,
Oneida Co., Wis.

CHAS. THURSTON,

Draying, Moving,

Excavating, Etc.

JOB AND TEAM WORK.

Stone and Sand Furnished on short notice. Work done promptly and satisfactorily.

County Board Proceedings.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

The annual report of the District Attorney for 1898 showing the disposition of certain criminal and civil cases that were tried in the circuit court during the past year, presented read and considered.

On motion of Supr. Kelley the annual report of the District Attorney showing the manner in which certain criminal and civil cases were disposed of in the circuit court during the past year and the same is hereby accepted and same be placed on file.

Motion carried.
Report of Oneida county Land Commission for 1898 presented, read and considered.

On motion of Supr. Taylor the report of the Oneida county Land Commission showing the number of descriptions of county land on which the county has perfect title, the number of descriptions of land contracted, sold or redeemed, and the number of descriptions of land remaining and on which the secretary of the Land Commission is engaged in perfecting title, be and the same is hereby accepted and same be placed on file.

Motion carried.
Report of committee on Public Property, showing an inventory of the county property in the county jail, presented, read and considered.

On motion of Supr. Olson the report of the committee on Public Property was accepted and the same be placed on file. Motion carried.

The matter of charging back the taxes of 1897 on the list of county lands in the towns of Hazelhurst, Pelican and Woodboro as prepared by the County Treasurer, before the tax sale of 1898, presented and considered.

On motion of Supr. Olson the amount of the statement of the taxes of 1897, as listed by the County Treasurer on the county lands in the towns of Hazelhurst, Pelican and Woodboro be and the said amounts are ordered to be charged back to the said towns by the county clerk.

Motion carried.
Bill of Mrs. H. E. Brennan for issuing Resident Deer Licenses in 1898 presented and considered.

On motion of Supr. Kelley the bill of Mrs. H. E. Brennan for \$29.25 be allowed. Motion carried.
The matter of making a contract with the sheriff to board prisoners during the ensuing two years was taken up and considered.

On motion of Supr. Coon the sheriff be allowed the sum of \$12,000 per annum for the boarding of drunks and disorders and vagrants and the chairman and clerk are hereby authorized to issue orders in payment of the said amount for the board to be paid to the sheriff in quarterly payments and that the sum of \$3,000 per week be paid by the county to the sheriff for the boarding of all other prisoners that may be in the county jail during the ensuing two years, and that a contract be drawn by the District Attorney covering the provisions of this resolution, the same to be signed by the sheriff and the county clerk for and in behalf of

Oneida county and the same be placed on file.

Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Olson that when the County Board adjourns the adjournment be to Wednesday, March 29, 1899 at 2:00 o'clock p. m.

Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Wubker the County Board adjourned to Wednesday, March 29, 1899, at 2:00 o'clock p. m.

E. P. BRENNAN,
County Clerk.

Seed Potatoes.

CARMAN, No. 1.

A white potato, in shape like "Rural New Yorker," with few and shallow eyes. A great yield of large and uniform tubers, and don't produce any small ones except in unfavorable season. Medium late in ripening. Table qualities the best. One of the best to grow for home and market.

Price: 1 bushel \$1.00, 5 bushels \$4.50, 10 bushels \$8.00; money to accompany the order. Order early as stocks limited.

Anton Follstad,
ELCHO, WIS.

IN CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY,
CLARA COVING, Plaintiff,
vs.
C. E. LOVETON, MORTIMER LOVETON and REX RIVER LUMBER COMPANY, a corporation, Defendants.

By virtue of and pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale, rendered and entered in said court, and dated January 21, 1899, I do hereby offer for sale, and sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the west door of the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, in said Oneida County, on the 31st day of March, 1899, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon, of said day, the following described real estate, being the mortgaged premises described in said judgment, to-wit: Lot Number 40 in Block number four (4) of the original plat of the Village (now City) of Rhinelander in said Oneida County, to-wit: said judgment and costs and expenses of sale.

March 18, 1899.
ALVIN WILSON, Sheriff of Oneida County, Wis.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
March 20, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Wausau, Wis., on May 10, 1899, viz: Louis Galt, H. E. Nelson, for the S. 1/4, N. 1/4, and E. 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 37 N., R. 6 E., 1st Dist. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation, said land, to-wit: William McCormick and Peter Cheever, all of Tonabawka, Wis.

BANKS.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
of Rhinelander.

Capital \$50,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens street.

MERCHANTS STATE BANK,
Capital \$50,000.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown street Rhinelander Wis.

PHYSICIANS.

T. B. MCINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon,
Rhinelander, Wis.
Office Corner Brown and Davenport streets.

T. E. WELCH,
Physician and Surgeon,
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.
Office in Human Building, Second Floor.
Night calls answered from office.

ATTORNEYS.

S. H. ALBAN,
Attorney at Law.
Collections promptly attended to.
Office in Merchants State Bank building.

S. S. MILLER,
Attorney at Law.
Collections promptly attended to.
Office over First National Bank.

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor.
Rhinelander, Wis.

WALKER & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law.
Office on Davenport Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

A. W. SHELTON,
Attorney at Law.
Special attention paid to domestic law and probate.
Rhinelander.

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney at Law.
Rhinelander, Wis.

The Central BARBER SHOP

DUSEL & LEWIS, Proprietors.

The finest and most centrally located shop in the city. THE place for a man to get the most experienced barbers in the country employed.

Hillier House Block, Brown Street.

Spring Millinery Opening

SATURDAY AND MONDAY, APRIL 1-3

AT MRS. J. G. DUNN'S.

Gypsiene, 40c pkg.

... PAINTS ...

Of every description, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Enamels Etc.

Any Color Mixed Free of Charge when White Lead is Purchased Here.

JEWELL'S PAINT STORE.

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Hand-somely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—A Common Sense Treatise, with over 24 illustrations of standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing small fruit—read and learn how; contains 44 colored life-like reproductions of all the varieties and no other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 33 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds, with 37 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale, contains 16 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 121 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 50 beautiful illustrations and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows small fruit, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

FARM JOURNAL

If your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old. It is the great leading down the mail on the head, quit after you have said it. Farm and Household paper in the world. The largest paper of its kind in the United States of America—having over a million and a half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR DILL.

Sample of FARM JOURNAL and Circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILLIAM ATKINSON, Address: FARM JOURNAL, CHAS. F. JENKINS, PHILADELPHIA.

THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ALL POLITICAL PAPERS IN THE WEST

Always American—Always Republican

THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN SUPPLIES ALL THE NEWS AND BEST CURRENT LITERATURE

Every Column is Bright, Clean and Packed with News

The Literature of its columns is equal to that of the best magazines. It is interesting to the children as well as the parents.

THE INTER OCEAN is a WESTERN NEWSPAPER, and while it brings to the family THE NEWS OF THE WORLD and gives its readers the best and ablest discussions of all questions of the day, it is in full sympathy with the ideas and aspirations of Western people and discusses literature and politics from the Western standpoint.

\$1.00—PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR—\$1.00

THE DAILY AND SUNDAY EDITIONS OF THE INTER OCEAN ARE THE BEST EVER SEEN IN THE WEST.

THE INTER OCEAN'S NEWS IS EXCLUSIVE.

Price of Daily by mail \$1.00 per year
Price of Sunday by mail \$1.00 per year
Daily and Sunday by mail \$2.00 per year

SEND ONE DOLLAR

BUILT IN OUR OWN FACTORY IN CHICAGO, we have the best material money can buy. We use the best Buggy Catalogue we have. The Buggy made by us costs \$21.50, \$28.75 and \$34.75. It is the best money can buy. We have a lot of them in stock and are ready to ship them to you at once. We have a lot of them in stock and are ready to ship them to you at once. We have a lot of them in stock and are ready to ship them to you at once.

ACME QUEEN. OUR OWN MAKE.

SEND ONE DOLLAR

WRITE FOR OUR FREE PESTICIDE, CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CATALOGUE.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (INC.), CHICAGO, ILL.

CLARK & LENNON - Builder's and Lumbermen's Hardware.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y
NORTH BOUND
No. 11-Daily..... 7:50 a. m.
No. 17-Abundant Mail and Express..... 1:35 p. m.
SOUTH BOUND
No. 4-Daily..... 11:22 p. m.
No. 3-Abundant Mail and Express..... 11:34 p. m.
H. C. BRADDER, AGENT.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.
Atlantic Limited..... 1:55 a. m. Daily
Accommodation..... 9:10 p. m. D. Ex. Sec.

WEST BOUND.
Pacific Limited..... 1:55 a. m. Daily
Accommodation..... 9:10 p. m. D. Ex. Sec.
See Line trains arrive and depart from C. & N. St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Union depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1906. Close connections for New York, St. Louis, Duluth, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Chicago, St. Paul, Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.
P. EAST, AGENT.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 242, F. & A. M.
Stapleton Block.
Regular communications first and third Tuesdays of each month.
C. H. WOODCOCK, Sec. E. C. STREIBERT, W. M.

RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 74, I. O. O. F.
Stapleton Block.
Regular communications second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.
A. TAYLOR, Sec. W. B. LASALLE, H. P.

I. O. F.
Court Junia, 1975.

Meetings at I. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.
J. A. WATSON, C. R. S. E. STREIBERT, H. P.

C. Hansen, of Stevens Point, arrived in the city Sunday night.

John McPartlin and Jas. Devereux were in from Hibbard last Friday.

Harry Briggs came over from Oconto Monday for a short visit with relatives.

Miss Mabel Fardley, of Superior, is the guest of her friend, Miss Edith Kelley this week.

George S. Brink, of Janesville, salesman for the D. K. Jeffis Lumber Co., was in the city Friday last.

Deft ware for the kitchen, rapidly taking the place of granite. Guaranteed not to chip, crack or discolor, at Clark & Lennon's.

F. W. Gulke, a representative of the Fritzlaff Hardware Co., of Milwaukee, called on the hardware men here Friday.

Rev. V. Jally, pastor of St. Mary's church, left Monday for Prentice where he conducted services the first of the week.

John Grant, trombone player with the Fisk & Weldon orchestra, was summoned home by the sudden death of his father last Thursday.

You who are reading your neighbor's paper will do well to stop in and see the inducements the New North has to offer to new subscribers.

P. J. Croymann, editor of the Tomahawk, at Bradley's city, in Lincoln county, spent a few days of last week in Rhinelander. This paper acknowledges a pleasant call.

The "Liberty" sewing machines, self threading, all the very latest improvements, 4, 6 and 8 drawers. Prices from \$25.00 to \$30.00. Guaranteed for five years. Sold only by Clark & Lennon.

George A. Whitney came down from Arbor Vitae Saturday owing to a breakdown on his engine. He will remain here pending the arrival of new parts to take the place of those broken.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Bitters, the famous little pills.

J. J. REARDON.

The ladies who are looking for the latest will be pleased to see the new line of Boston shopping bags with belts to match, in silk and leather, gold and silver mountings, also the new Netherlands bangle bracelet in sterling silver and gold, at J. Segersstroms. He makes it a point to be up to date in everything.

Before the discovery of One Minute Cough Cure, ministers were greatly disturbed by coughing congregations. No excuse for it now.

J. J. REARDON.

A. J. Endress, of Manitowish, was here last Friday looking after his real estate holdings. While here Mr. Endress let the contract for building two more dwelling houses in the Sixth Ward on Mercer street in the same block with the cottage he now owns. The gentleman also owns the lot north of the Cover building and two lots south of the M. E. church on Stevens street.

A. R. De Flent, editor of the Journal, Doylestown, Ohio, suffered for a number of years from rheumatism in his right shoulder and side. He says: "My right arm at times was entirely useless. I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and was surprised to receive relief almost immediately. The Pain Balm has been a constant companion of mine ever since and it never fails." For sale by Anderle & Hinman.

NEW CROCKERY STORE.

Soapstone Pancake Griddles..... 50 to 90 cts.
Clothes Pins, per dozen..... 10c
to quart pails..... 10c
Glass sets..... 35c

General Line of Hardware at Close Prices to Close Out.
Two Stoves at Less Than Cost.

Hinman Building, Davenport St. S. J. SEABURY.

Big Jo FLOUR THE BEST IN THE WORLD

Sold by T. SOLBERG.

James Wright was down from Minocqua last week.

L. H. Wheeler, of Hazelhurst, was down to the dance last Thursday night.

Mrs. Walter Walter, of North Crandon, is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ed. Briggs.

The Misses Nellie and Mollie Murray, of Wausau, were entertained here last week by Miss Mable Chace.

Bert Wheeler, collector for the Edison Electric Light Co., at Antigo, attended the dancing party here last week.

The first carload of machinery for the new stove board plant of the Wabash Screen Door Co. arrived last Friday.

Wixson, Bronson & French are shipping out between seven and eight cars of lumber daily and are rushed with orders.

A. S. Pierce started last Friday night for a four weeks' business trip to Boston, Philadelphia and other eastern cities.

The Ladies Aid Society will hold a social meeting at the Congregational church parlors on Wednesday, April 5, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The Woodruff & Magazine Co. are shipping considerable lumber to Illinois and Indiana points nowadays. They are averaging six cars daily.

C. S. Bissel and wife were down from Arbor Vitae last Thursday to attend the dancing party given that evening at the New Grand opera house.

Miss Mary Ratelle, of Grand Rapids, Wis., is a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ed. Miles, in the Sixth Ward this week. She arrived Monday.

N. T. Baldwin put in the greater portion of last week at Tomahawk Lake where he had charge of a job of paper hanging and decorating in the house of W. R. Chapman.

Wm. Clark and wife, of this city, and Chas. Clark and wife, of Woodboro, left for Wausau Monday in response to a telegram stating that their mother was lying at the point of death.

The Rhinelander Woman's Club will meet at the Court House on Tuesday, April 4, at 3 o'clock p. m. The meeting is in charge of the Home Department and it promises to be one of unusual interest.

J. Sheer, Sedalia, Mo., conductor on electric street car line, writes that his little daughter was very low with croup, and her life saved after physicians had failed, only by using One Minute Cough Cure.

J. J. REARDON.

C. H. Hartley, of Kaukauna, division superintendent, and S. F. Miller, division freight agent of the North-Western road were in the city in their special car last Thursday. They attended the dancing party in the evening.

Special Easter exercises at the First Congregational church on Sunday. In the morning at 10:30 Rev. G. H. Kemp will preach on "The Resurrection." Special music and the Easter offering. In the evening the Sunday School will give an Easter entertainment. All cordially welcome.

Two "farmer boys" fresh from the wheat fields of Dakota arrived in the city Monday. Shortly after their arrival they made the acquaintance of one of our "Hungry Hollow" Frenchmen and in the evening threw a "harpoon" into him to the tune of \$165. The Frenchman didn't recover from the shock until Tuesday morning, when he proceeded to get out a warrant for their arrest, but it was too late, the farmer boys had down.

J. M. Bolger, of Minocqua, was in the city over Sunday.

Senator Blodan, of Eagle River, was a Rhinelander caller last Friday.

W. H. Chapman, of Tomahawk Lake, was in the city last Friday on business.

John Landers, of Merrill, was in town a few days this week, looking after his logs on the Pelican.

There will be a caucus in the town of Pelican next Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at the town hall.

"Shirley" Smith, of Wausau, has been in the city the past week taking orders for shirts from his numerous friends.

The Misses Blanche and Ellen Jansen of Philox, Wis., are visiting here with friends and relatives. They will return home Saturday.

The Endeavor Society of the Congregational church will give a Dime social on Wednesday, April 5, at the church parlors. All invited.

J. D. Day, F. Pingry and R. Whitcomb came down from Rhinelander last evening on business connected with the land office.—Friday's Wausau Record.

The ministers' association will meet at the Congregational parsonage on Monday, April 3, at 10:30. Rev. M. S. Pettit will read a paper on "The proper attitude of the Ministry to Biblical criticism." All the ministers of the city and vicinity cordially invited.

As the season of the year when pneumonia, influenza, sore throat, coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis and lung troubles are to be guarded against, nothing is a finer substitute "will" answer the purpose, or is "just as good" as One Minute Cough Cure. That is the one infallible remedy for all lung, throat or bronchial troubles. Insist vigorously upon having it if "something else" is offered you.

J. J. REARDON.

Judge McCormick returned Saturday afternoon from a four months' trip through Colorado, Utah, Nevada, Washington and Arizona. The trip agreed with him and although there is considerable of a change in his countenance, owing to the entire absence of the hirsute growth which adorned it when he left, his general appearance indicates good health. The Judge inclines toward Arizona and thinks Phoenix a very pretty city. He has not decided as yet where he will locate, though several good offers were made him while away.

There was vexation in the heart of W. W. Fendon last week and it was due to a mistake of a New North compositor. Mr. Fendon advertises through the local columns of this paper, and last week offered kid gloves that ordinarily sell for \$1.00 for 79 cents. There was a figure 1 where the 7 should have been when the item was printed which reduced the selling price to 49 cents, and this last disturbed the usually untroubled equanimity of Mr. Fendon. The paper had been in the postoffice but a short time when purchasers began to arrive for the \$1.00 gloves which were offered at less than half, and to uphold the good name of the big store many pairs were disposed of at the figure quoted. The New North relates the occurrence that the lucky purchasers may realize that they secured covering for their hands at less than the manufacturer's selling price.

For frost bites, burns, indolent sores, eczema, skin disease, and especially Piles, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve stands first and best. Look out for dishonest people who try to imitate and counterfeit it. It's their endorsement of a good article. Worthless goods are not imitated. Get DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.

J. J. REARDON.

Andy J. Bolger was in the city last week.

M. A. Ward, of Rockford, Ill., was in the city Tuesday.

W. J. Keyes and wife were down from Eagle River Tuesday.

Attorney John Barnes attended court at Antigo last week.

Palmer Zepherin, of Monka, was a Rhinelander visitor last week.

Hugh Vaughn transacted business in Wausau for a few days last week.

Bills are out announcing a big dance to begin Monday, April 3, by the Firemen.

Archie Stevewright was a Wausau visitor last week. He was down on land business.

H. C. Brazer was called to Sheboygan last week by the death of a brother-in-law.

Mrs. A. W. Shelton and daughter Margaret left Monday for Chicago to remain a week.

Charles Hyington, of Wausau, enjoyed the dancing party in this city last Thursday night.

District Attorney C. F. Coleman and James McGlinley, of Eagle River, were in the city on business Tuesday.

If you wish a nice pair of kid gloves do not forget that you can buy a choice pair for 79 cents at Fendon's.

The Leader, the new store on Davenport street, carries a nice line of new dry goods, clothing, furnishing goods and notions. Prices reasonable.

Frank Stevens returned Friday from the south where he has been selling lumber for J. D. Day. He will remain here about two weeks before returning to his duties on the road.

Call at the Leader, the new Davenport street store, for dry goods, clothing, etc. A new stock just opened.

The district convention of the Christian Endeavor Society meets at Marshfield on Wednesday and Thursday, April 5 and 6. It is hoped a delegation will go from here. Rev. Kemp is down for an address.

The "Liberty" sewing machines, self threading, all the very latest improvements, 4, 6 and 8 drawers. Prices from \$25.00 to \$30.00. Guaranteed for five years. Sold only by Clark & Lennon.

The Badger & Jackson Co., of Chicago, are doing considerable shipping from this point. The company purchased the Jas. S. Kirk & Co. timber amounting to 5,000,000 feet some time ago and have already shipped out about 3,000,000. The timber was cut in the Brown-Robins Lumber Co.'s mill.

If you have a cough, throat irritation, weak lungs, pain in the chest, difficult breathing, croup or hoarseness, let us suggest One Minute Cough Cure. Always reliable and safe.

J. J. REARDON.

Wm. Abbot, Sr., and family, of Medford, arrived in Rhinelander last week and will remain permanently. Mr. Abbot is a woodsman and land holder and at present has charge of a big crew of men putting in timber on the Soo Line. The family at present occupy rooms over C. C. Bronson & Co.'s store. A son of Mr. and Mrs. Abbot, William Jr., is employed in the barber shop of Geo. Daseh, on Brown street.

See the aluminum novelties at Clark & Lennon's. Iron kitchen utensils done away with. Frying pans, skillets, basting spoons, chafing dishes, wash basins, etc., all made of the new metal, light, clean, will not rust, no acid can corrode it. Medium price.

D. A. McMillan, of Duluth, and Duncan McIntyre, an electric railway line man, of Minneapolis, wrestled Hall Adair, the Turk, at St. Paul last week before 2000 people. The conditions of the match were that Adair, in order to win the decision, must throw McMillan and McIntyre four times within sixty minutes of actual wrestling. He succeeded in securing three falls within thirty-five minutes and started in with an abundance of assurance to win the last fall from McMillan, with twenty-five minutes to do it in, but the agile Scotchman succeeded in preventing the Turk from downing him and time was called with Mac still a long ways from two points down. The match was for a purse of \$100.00 and gate receipts. There were a number of side bets.

It is very hard to stand idly by and see our dear ones suffer while awaiting the arrival of the doctor. An Albany (N. Y.) dairyman called at a drugstore there for a doctor to come and see his child, then very sick with croup. Not finding the doctor in, he left word for him to come at once on his return. He also bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which he hoped would give some relief until the doctor should arrive. In a few hours he returned, saying the doctor need not come, as the child was much better. The druggist, Mr. Otto Scholz, says the family has since recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to their neighbors and friends until he has a constant demand for it from that part of the country. For sale by Anderle & Hinman.

This Easter Week.

at this store is a continuous benefit to people looking for nice goods and nice bargains. Our efforts to make Easter week a big trade event is being rewarded and we are realizing the benefits of very large sales and the satisfaction of an increasing and pleased patronage.

Our Easter week specials continue all this week and we hope none will let the opportunity pass them by. Even if you are not in buying mood we like to have you come in and see this store's exhibit of new spring merchandise. The rush is on. The spring stock is big and complete. The prices are not likely to ever be better. You would better visit this store with the rest this week.

Yours for mutual benefit.

Crusoe's Cargain Dept. Store.

The latest thing in the cooking stove line is the Blue Flame Sunshine oil stove for sale at Clark & Lennon's. Prices within reach of all. The slickest thing you've seen.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878—Notice for Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, WAUSAU, WIS., February 3, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timberland in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1894, Otto H. Linker, of Rhinelander, county of Oneida, State of Wisconsin, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 50, for the purchase of the NE 1/4 of Section No. 12, in Township No. 25 N., Range No. 11 E., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Wausau, Wisconsin, on the 17th day of April, 1899.

He names as witnesses Matt Stapleton, of Rhinelander, Wis.; Fredrich Linker, of Rhinelander, Wis.; H. F. Johnson, of Monka, Wis.; Henry Stevens, of Rhinelander, Wis. Any and all persons claiming adverse to the above described land are requested to lay their claims in this office on or before the 17th day of April, 1899. Edward T. Wierzbicki, Register.

IN CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY, CLARK & LENNON, Plaintiffs, vs. FRANK BISHOP, Defendant.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN: To the Said Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear with in twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid, and in case of your failure to do so, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

J. O. Ashton, Plaintiff's Attorney.

J. O. Ashton, Rhinelander, Oneida County, Wisconsin.

The summons and complaint in the above entitled action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Oneida County on the 14th day of February, A. D. 1899.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS., March 3, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wisconsin, on April 25, 1899, viz: Rudolf Seever, who made H. F. No. 5072 for the NE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 18, T. 25 N., R. 11 E. He names as the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Edward Meyer, Frank J. Goshing, Gust Smith, and Herbert Samways, all of Rhinelander, Wis. Edward T. Wierzbicki, Register.

CALL AT ASHTON'S

—FOR—

School Supplies.

WE SELL THEM CHEAP.

Post Office Building. S. H. & W. H. ASHTON.

GUARANTEE!

WE POSITIVELY GUARANTEE to refund all money paid to us for our goods if they are not as represented by us in every particular.

Rhineland Tailoring Co.

Hutchinson & Innes.

Practical Plumbing Steam Fitting, Gas Lighting Heating, Sewer and Water Pipe at reasonable prices

Outside Orders given Prompt Attention, Correspondence Solicited.

Office in Cover Block.

Stevens Street.



D. HAMMEL & CO.

HORSES

A. M. ROGERS, Resident Manager.

RHINELANDER, WIS.



EASTER BELLS

Ring loud, O bells of Easter,
Your peals through space ring;
With joy the fair earth greets you
Through all the notes of spring.
Ring in all peace and gladness,
Ring out all strife and tears,
As downward through the ages
You've rung the passing years.

Ring clear, O bells, your message
Through all our hearts and thrills;
It is the living touches
As when from Judah's hills
There rose the light triumphant
O'er death and mortal fears,
And dawned that first great Easter—
The Easter of the years.

Ring sweet, O bells, your lesson
Unto each heart to-day;
That all before the Master
May but life's lilies lay;
Ring soft—ring low; your chiming
May bridge some past—its taint,
For those, perchance, who mourned
Some Easter in the years.

Again, O bells of Easter,
Ring out in thrilling peal,
That we, through all our pulses
The new-born glory feel;
God's living, loving presence,
As each new spring appears
In all that breathes around us,
Throughout the march of years.
—Beatrice Harlowe, in Woman's Home Companion.



The Resurrection of Ruth

Mrs. Whitaker drew up her little brown and white pony with an expression of disgust on her face and waited until the wagon, with the long box covered with an old black shawl, had passed her on its way to the village burying ground.

"Another pauper's funeral," Mrs. Whitaker murmured, looking over her shoulder, as she drove on past the town farm.

Again Anne Whitaker's lips curled. "Old men and funerals, right next door," and this time she struck the slow-moving pony a gentle blow with her equally slow-moving whip.

Now Mrs. Anne Whitaker was not a hard-hearted woman. She was only an indignant land owner who found her handsome farmhouse almost ruined for residential and property purposes by its proximity to the poor farm. This farm, adjoining Mrs. Whitaker's, had been left to the town last year.

"It's not that I don't want the paupers to be comfortable," said Mrs. Whitaker, as the pony trotted up the driveway toward the barn; "but I must say I don't care to have them right under my nose."

Mrs. Whitaker, not finding her man about, unharnessed the pony and led him into the stall and then went indoors to discuss with Hannah, the only other occupant of the big house, the disadvantages of the locality.

Meantime in the poorhouse, next door, a little child was sobbing her heart out in an upper room.

"You hadn't oughter have taken her away before her mother died. If she did make a fuss," said the daughter of the woman who looked after the poor farm, "I'm agoin' up to see her."

She went up two flights of stairs to the garret room where a child was seated on an old box in the corner. The child stopped crying, half-frightened as she entered. The girl sat down on a trunk opposite.

"Look here, Ruth, you mustn't cry any longer," commanded the matron's daughter.

"I want my mother," sobbed the child, with new courage.

The girl hesitated a moment. "Well, you can't have your mother," she answered at last, frankly, "she's dead, and gone to Heaven."

"Oh," said the child, slowly, "you didn't tell me. Mamma said she thought she was going to die, but they didn't tell me; they just carried me away."

"Well, for gracious sakes!" cried the girl; "you took on so about her bein' sick that we had to. You ain't goin' to cry any more, are you?" she added, coaxingly.

"No, I ain't," answered the child, gravely.

"There, that's a good girl," the matron's daughter rose and gave the dark locks an affectionate rub. "I knew you wasn't goin' to be naughty."

The girl went downstairs and left Ruth sitting very still upon the box in the corner and thinking hard, with her eyes fixed on a cobweb just across the parrot.

"My mamma has died and gone to Heaven," the child meditated, solemnly. "I told her if she went up to Heaven first, the next thing she knew she'd look around and see me there. I ain't going to stay in this horrid place without her. I'm going to die myself and go and see her, right straight off, I'll put on my best nightgown, and I'll lie down in the bed and put some flowers at my head—some kind person had placed a bouquet by her mother's

bed the last time Ruth had seen her lying sick and still—"and then I'll die and go to Heaven." She rose now and, stepping to the window, peered between the dusky festoons at the blue sky, as if she expected to see the angels already descending to bear her away.

At last she went quietly down the stairs; she must find the flowers first, and to go out of doors by the back way she must pass through the kitchen. The girl was at the stove frying doughnuts, and looked up as Ruth entered.

"Hullo," she said; "have a doughnut?"

These doughnuts were not for the inmates of the farm, and it was a rare honor to be offered one. For a moment Ruth forgot her errand. It was so warm and sweet. While she was eating it, standing close by the fire, the girl's mother, who was sitting in the kitchen, spoke:

"To think to-morrow should be Easter."

"I know it; I hope it'll be pleasant."

"What is Easter?" asked Ruth, timidly.

"Law sakes! what a heathen she is," cried the woman.

"Easter," said the girl, oracularly, balancing a doughnut on the end of her fork, "is the day when Christ rose from the dead, as all the dead shall rise."

Ruth, as she stood in the corner, ate her doughnut and pondered over the words.

"I guess to-morrow'll be the best day to die in," she decided, watching with hungry eyes as the girl bore the pan of doughnuts off to the matron's private larder; "that's the day the dead shall all rise."

The next morning brought Easter, a fair and glad day for many as well as for little Ruth; for was not this to be the day on which she should rise to her mother in the skies? She went out into the garden directly after breakfast to gather some flowers. After much searching Ruth discovered in a swamp far from the house, a pussy-willow bush, with the catkins clinging gray and soft to the shining brown twigs. She picked a great bunch of these and bore them home in triumph. Suddenly she remembered something; her mother's lament the night before she lost all knowledge of where she was, that she must die in the poor farm; how had she felt about that. "I don't think mamma'd want me to die here," she murmured, with a little sob of disappointment in her voice.

It was at dusk of that Easter day

across her breast, closed her eyes, just as she had seen her mother on that last day, and waited—waited through the seconds that the tall hall-clock ticked solemnly from below the stairs, waited while they turned to minutes, and even to an hour; but the angels were waiting, too, the guardian angels of little Ruth.

While she waited the brown and white pony was ambling down the road, bearing Mrs. Whitaker home after the church service. She had left Hannah on the way to make a call on her family and was now alone. The peace of Easter was smiling on her lips and the joy of Easter was shining in her eyes; for Easter has always the largest meaning to those, left as she, alone in the world. She drove up the driveway to the barn, lighted the lantern and, unharnessed the horse—the hired man had his Sundays out; then she came to the back door. The sight of the key projecting from the lock brought another frown to her face.

"Hannah's getting careless," she said, as she stepped into the kitchen. She sat down a moment before the fire in the darkness, then rising, lighted a lamp and went slowly up the stairs to put away her bonnet and shawl.

She came into her bedroom, placed the light on her bureau and turned about toward the bed. She gave a sudden cry, not a shriek, but something between a moan and a sob and put her hand to her side. But after a still moment, she went to the bureau, picked up the lamp in a steady hand and walked gravely to the bedside, looking over the little white figure from the dark, rouged hair to the pink-toed feet. A hint of a smile came to the corners of her mouth.

Now the child opened her big black eyes, saw the faint smile and tranquilly closed them again.

Anne Whitaker frowned. Was it a trick being played upon her?

"What are you doing here?" she demanded, still holding the light and still peering down into the child's face.

Ruth opened her eyes again with a look of appeal in them. "I'm dying," she answered, calmly, and then closed her eyes.

Mrs. Whitaker jumped so that the chimney almost fell from the lamp; she hurried to the bureau, placed it there and then came back to the bed.

"Do you feel very bad?" she queried, anxiously.

A piteous frown came to the child's forehead. "Please don't 'sturb me, I

want to die;" she had screwed her eyes more tightly together this time.

Mrs. Whitaker straightened up. "Oh, you do, do you?" then she bent over the bed. "Have you taken anything?" she asked, solicitously.

The child looked at her now. "No, I didn't have anything that was good enough. You can get 'most everything in Heaven, can't you?"

Anne Whitaker retreated a pace and sat down in the nearest chair. She did not answer until she realized that Ruth was still looking at her inquiringly.

"Yes, I guess so," she began, hastily. Then she felt a draft of cold air. "I guess there isn't much doubt about your dying if you lie there with that window open;" she went toward the window and closed it.

"Don't shut it; how can the angels come in?" Ruth sat up in bed and looked at her.

Anne Whitaker looked back at the thin little face and the sad, dark eyes, and a lump came into her throat.

"They can come in at the door, I guess," she said; but she was not thinking of the words.

She went over to the child, who had lain down again and touched her bare, chill feet. "You're going to catch your death a-cold," she affirmed. "I'm going to put my shawl over you."

The child unfolded her hands and spread them out in appeal. "Won't you please let me die? This is such a nice house to die in."

Again Mrs. Whitaker retreated. "What—what do you want to die for?" she stammered.

"'Cause my mamma died, an' I want to go an' see her in Heaven; an' it's a more joyful place than the poorhouse."

Mrs. Whitaker had always prided herself on being a woman of resource. She sat down on a chair opposite the bed and studied the little figure perplexedly. Suddenly there was a movement of the small rose, a wrinkling of the smooth eyebrows, and the next moment the still form was shaken by a convulsive sneeze.

Mrs. Whitaker sprang to her feet.

"There's one thing sure," she declared, impressively, "if I let you lie there that way I might as well be a murderer and done with it. Wanting to die, indeed! Don't you know the Lord's got work for you in the world, and it isn't right for you to die?"

Her voice rose in her indignation louder than she knew, from the clothes-press where she was extracting her biggest and warmest gray shawl. When she turned again toward the bed, two great tears were stealing from beneath Ruth's dark lashes and making slow way down her hollow cheeks. Mrs. Whitaker groaned and choked and sat down with the shawl in her arms. There, what seemed like a brilliant inspiration came to her.

"I've got some apple farts downstairs; they're brown an' crispy, and there's one that's just about big enough for a little girl. I should think she'd like to have something to eat before she dies."

The child's mouth moved convulsively at the corners, but this time it was not with grief.

"And I've got a cookie that's round, with sugar on the top and a hole in the middle," Mrs. Whitaker smiled broadly as Ruth sat up.

"And could I take one to mamma, too?" she asked.

"Oh," answered the triumphant lady, "your mamma has everything she wants in Heaven."

The child smiled. "Then I guess I'll wait till I get there, too," she said, and lay down again.

The shawl twitched in Anne Whitaker's hands; she longed to gather the forlorn little figure into her arms, but she did not feel that she could use force toward the child; she must manage her, she had always been so good a manager.

"Do you know what day it is?" she asked, presently, feeling her way carefully.

"Yes, that's why I died to-day," was the answer, still with tight-shut eyes.

"To-day is the day that Christ rose from the dead to teach us that as He rose, so shall we all rise," began Mrs. Whitaker, gently.

Ruth was looking at her now. "But I can't rise," she said, plaintively; "cause you keep 'sturb'ing me."

"You might"—Anne Whitaker drew a long breath, was it sacrilegious?—"you might play you had been dead and"—she paused.

A gleam of interest shone in Ruth's face. "But this isn't Heaven," she protested.

"The Kingdom of Heaven is within you," Mrs. Whitaker quoted, with both freedom and truth, as she approached the bed with outspread shawl. "It isn't Heaven, but we might be good and make it seem like Heaven."

The child put up her hand as if to ward off the shawl.

"But God isn't here and mamma isn't here."

"God is everywhere," answered Mrs. Whitaker; and Ruth looked about half startled. "But He is a spirit, and you can't see Him." She dropped the shawl over the child now, and as she wrapped it about her she finished more softly: "Your mamma isn't here, but you might play for a little while that I was your other mother."

"Not my real mother?" Ruth asked, wistfully.

"Oh no," Mrs. Whitaker said, hastily; "only a play mother."

The child said no more, but let herself be wound up in the shawl and sat quietly on the edge of the bed while Mrs. Whitaker brought out a pair of her long woolen stockings and drew them over the little, unresisting feet. There was still a slight disappointment in Ruth's face when the great, gray shawl was fastened with a safety pin firmly beneath her chin.

"Now be careful when you go downstairs and keep tight hold of the banisters;" and Mrs. Whitaker came a step behind with a firm clutch on the small, gray-shawled shoulder.

She placed the child in the great rocking chair in front of the stove and laid out all her goodies on the table; apple farts and cookies and preserves and cold meat and bread and butter and rich, warm milk. Then she went upstairs and brought down an old squire of her own that Ruth might put on, and so have her arms free; and they both actually fell to laughing as she rolled and rolled and rolled up the long hanging sleeves.

Mrs. Whitaker was amazed and fearful when she saw Ruth eat the little girl, whose mind seemed fixed on heavenly things, had a hearty appetite. At last, for fear the child might, indeed, die from overeating, her hostess suggested that they rock together in the chair before the fire.

At this moment little Ruth looked up with a smile on her face, from which all traces of disappointment were fast vanishing. "I think this must be almost as nice as Heaven; just but for mamma."

Mrs. Whitaker smiled grimly. "I guess Heaven is a good deal within us, even with the poorhouse next door."

Hannah made an unusually long call on her family, so Mrs. Whitaker thought, holding the little, shawl-wrapped figure in front of the dining-room fire. But when at last she entered, her mistress's commands were ready.

"Hanna, you go over to the poor farm and tell them that Ruth's over here and going to stay, and I'll send John for her things in the morning."

Hannah stood still, gazing, in the dining-room doorway. "Well, never!" she announced, with her usual freedom; "what on earth have you been doin'?"

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LOOKING OVER THE LITTLE WHITE FIGURE.

when a little white-robed figure stole softly out of the back door of the poor house, and, creeping slowly along in the shadow, came at last to Mrs. Whitaker's back gate. Then it fairly flew up the pathway, and paused at the door. But the door was locked, and there was no key in sight. A sudden memory came to Ruth of the day when she had been to walk with the girl at the poor farm, and the girl had taken the key from under the mat. She reached down now and felt beneath the mat. Yes, there it was. She fitted the key in the door, turned it quickly and found herself in Mrs. Whitaker's pleasant kitchen, where the fire glowed in a safe, unshaken fashion, and the dining-room shined through the half-open door.

But Ruth wasted scarce a glance on these beauties. She had seen the brown and white pony go down the road some time since, and she planned to die and be done with it before the pony's owner should return.

She wiped her cold bare feet carefully on the kitchen rug; it appeared to her most fitting to die in bare feet; then, holding the big bunch of pussy-willows closely, she crept softly up the stairs to the handsome square chamber. She was awestruck with their size and grandeur, and it took her some time to decide which one was suitable for her laying out; but at last she selected Mrs. Whitaker's own bedroom. She placed the pussy-willows in a vase on the table at the head of the bed, and then she opened the window wide.

"I should think that would be big enough for the angels to get me through, if they're careful," she said, aloud; she had not seen her mother carried away in the poor farm wagon in the long, black box.

She climbed solemnly up into the great high-posted bed, lying quietly in the center of it, her little close-cropped head against Mrs. Whitaker's spick and span shams. Her small, bare feet protruding, pink-toed and chill, from the edge of her carefully drawn-down nightgown. She folded her hands

want to die;" she had screwed her eyes more tightly together this time.

Mrs. Whitaker straightened up. "Oh, you do, do you?" then she bent over the bed. "Have you taken anything?" she asked, solicitously.

The child looked at her now. "No, I didn't have anything that was good enough. You can get 'most everything in Heaven, can't you?"

Anne Whitaker retreated a pace and sat down in the nearest chair. She did not answer until she realized that Ruth was still looking at her inquiringly.

"Yes, I guess so," she began, hastily. Then she felt a draft of cold air. "I guess there isn't much doubt about your dying if you lie there with that window open;" she went toward the window and closed it.

"Don't shut it; how can the angels come in?" Ruth sat up in bed and looked at her.

Anne Whitaker looked back at the thin little face and the sad, dark eyes, and a lump came into her throat.

"They can come in at the door, I guess," she said; but she was not thinking of the words.

She went over to the child, who had lain down again and touched her bare, chill feet. "You're going to catch your death a-cold," she affirmed. "I'm going to put my shawl over you."

The child unfolded her hands and spread them out in appeal. "Won't you please let me die? This is such a nice house to die in."

Again Mrs. Whitaker retreated. "What—what do you want to die for?" she stammered.

"'Cause my mamma died, an' I want to go an' see her in Heaven; an' it's a more joyful place than the poorhouse."

Mrs. Whitaker had always prided herself on being a woman of resource. She sat down on a chair opposite the bed and studied the little figure perplexedly. Suddenly there was a movement of the small rose, a wrinkling of the smooth eyebrows, and the next moment the still form was shaken by a convulsive sneeze.

Mrs. Whitaker sprang to her feet.

"There's one thing sure," she declared, impressively, "if I let you lie there that way I might as well be a murderer and done with it. Wanting to die, indeed! Don't you know the Lord's got work for you in the world, and it isn't right for you to die?"

Her voice rose in her indignation louder than she knew, from the clothes-press where she was extracting her biggest and warmest gray shawl. When she turned again toward the bed, two great tears were stealing from beneath Ruth's dark lashes and making slow way down her hollow cheeks. Mrs. Whitaker groaned and choked and sat down with the shawl in her arms. There, what seemed like a brilliant inspiration came to her.

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"Yes, that's why I died to-day," was the answer, still with tight-shut eyes.

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[illegible]

As though he went to the past, and then
 turned around again and covered that
 trail, and for some reason have been
 expecting the paymaster that way after
 all!"

Worn and weary as he was, Brooks
 staggered to his feet at once, his face
 going paler still. "By heaven, Bar-
 clay!"



Major Brooks seated himself on a saddle
 blanket.

day, if that's possible they've had
 interrupted hours in which to deal with
 Pennywise already. It is possible," he
 nodded, with misery in the emphasis of
 his tone. "I remember having heard of
 that trail, but never thought it prac-
 ticable for an ambulance. Then there
 is work before us yet. Call Sergeant
 McHugh," he cried. The word was
 passed among the wearied group
 where, squatting or lying, the men had
 thrown themselves upon the ground
 and presently, rubbing his red eyes,
 stocky little Irish sergeant came trud-
 ging up to his commander and silently
 touched the visor of his worn old cap.

"Can you guide us by the short-
 route from here to the trail you spoke
 of to Captain Barclay?" asked the
 major.

Mac turned and gazed away south-
 westward along the line of the San Sa-
 ba hills.

"I don't think we could miss it, si-
 f we followed the foothills."

"Then we must try it," said Bro-
 cks, half turning to the sili-
 officers as he spoke. "Let the hor-
 graze ten minutes more and get all the
 dew and grass they can, then we
 push it off."

And so, just before 5, hungry, worn
 and weak—some of the men at least
 the little squadron clambered into a
 saddle and once more moved away.
 need to leave any one to say which way
 they'd gone. The trail showed all the
 Slightly they headed for the broad val-
 ley of the Bravo, miles away to the
 visible west. Once across a little rise
 the fabled Brooks struck the slow trail
 he had learned long years before for
 the beloved major of his old regiment
 and doggedly the column took it
 and followed. Not a mile had it
 gone when the sun came peering
 over the heights far in their wake;
 a few minutes the dew flashed
 sparkled on the turf before it died
 beneath that fiery breath, and still
 man spoke. A and sleepily night
 could plunge at dawn and the hot
 soldier coffee and the morning tom-
 of a column on note "wagging
 sheep's tails," say the troopers, but
 takes a forced all night march, fol-
 lowing all day right, followed to
 morning start without either
 plunger or hot coffee, to stampede
 with the silence of a Quaker meet-
 ing no man think, however, the
 is out of his heart unless he is snuff-
 for a scrimmage on any terms.
 wake up with a snap at sound of
 first shot, dull eyes flash in answer
 the bugle challenge, and worn
 weary troopers "take a brace"
 means mischief to the foe at the
 note that tells of trouble ahead.
 two miles out there came the
 Brooks' men, and there was none
 poor as to be found wanting.

Two miles out, and the column
 up at the cry, "You comes a cour-
 and coming he was, "hell to stop"
 said Sergeant McHugh, from af-
 over the rolling prairie to the
 west. Five minutes brought him
 a corporal from the camp on
 Rio San Sabá, on foaming horse,
 came tugging at both reins, spurs
 and plunging, up to the head of co-
 and blurted out his news: "I tell
 you was the escort, sir—the
 night, and at 2 this morning Col.
 Murphy got back, shot, and said
 were corralled in the hills on the
 trail. The captain is coming alone
 20 men and went me ahead. They
 be ten miles from here yet, sir."

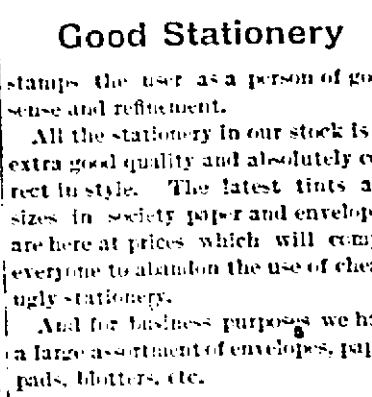
"The paymaster or the cap-
 asked Brooks, his heart beating
 but his face imperceptible.

"Both, sir, I reckon; one on
 and the other the other."

Then Brooks signaled over his
 der: "We've got to gallop, B.
 It's neck or nothing now." And
 Brooks even then were dropping
 trot.

Six o'clock now. Six miles from
 eastward mouth of the pass, and
 were playing here and there thro-
 the column, for many found their
 lagging sorely. Barclay on his
 blooded bay was far out to the
 the corporal carrier with him
 theirs were the only mounts that
 stand another forcing of the
 the hardy three or four horse-
 band, were being gathered to-
 bly sergeant and with their
 sisters led slowly along the trail
 fifteen—Barclay and his corpo-
 ral dots along the fabled now a
 plain swiftly. Then at a higher
 the left at speed. Every man
 what that meant, and the signal
 swayed by another spurt. The
 telling at last. The dew had
 along the turf, there was let
 to rise, and Brooks could keep
 his men together. Far off to
 all eyes could see now the sign
 that rival rescuers were gain-
 little squad from the San Sa-
 came spurting along the trail
 betrayed by the cloud of dust
 above them.

[TO BE CONTINUED]



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